

Christmas of 100 Years Ago

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

A century ago Christmas was observed in a quiet fashion, except for the prevalent use of firecrackers which was the custom brought by the settlers from the southern states. It was the traditional family get-together with a huge dinner and gift exchange. Gifts were largely home-made and certainly there were very few gifts advertised in the early newspapers.

In an 1855 "Wabash Courier" advertisement, S. R. Freeman,



whose store was located on the east side of the Square next to the Canal Store, stated that he had "just received a very fine lot of Fancy Goods suitable for Holiday Presents, such as Ladies' Ebony and Rosewood Work Boxes and Dressing Cases, Velvet, Morocco and Silk

Portfolios, Glove Sachets, Perfumery of all kinds, Pearl Paper Folders and Cutters, Pearl and Enameled Pen Holders, Note Paper, Motto wafers, Envelopes, Etc. Besides a large assortment of Toys for Children—Also a full and good assortment of Jewelry, Watches and Clocks. The little folks can please themselves with all kinds of 'Crinkum-krankies.'"

Perfume Recipes.

If anyone would like to try their luck at making their own "Perfumery" for Christmas presents, here are three interesting recipes which I ran across. First, take one

gallon of spirits of wine and add of the oil of lemon, orange and bergamot each a spoonful, also add extract of vanilla forty drops. Shake until the oils are cut, then add a pint and a half of soft water.

The second recipe calls for two drachms each of oil of lemon, oil of rosemary and oil of bergamot, one drachm of oil of lavender, ten drops each of oil of cinnamon and oil of cloves, two drops of oil of rose, eight drops of tincture of musk, and one quart of alcohol or spirits of wine. Mix all together, when it will be ready for use. The older it gets, the better. (I can imagine.)

The third recipe starts with a gallon of 90 per cent alcohol, and add to it one ounce each of oil of bergamot and oil of orange, two drachms of oil of cedrat, one drachm each of oil of neroli and oil of rosemary. Mix well, and it is fit for use.

Special Services.

Special services were held at several of our churches on Christmas day, 1855. The newspaper editor had this to say about the day: "The day passed off rather quietly . . . Certainly there was less of noise and confusion than has sometimes been observed in Terre Haute. There was some merriment, of course, but very little that could be complained of as interrupting the good order of the Town. The day was very cold—and a driving snow in the bargain may have had some effect in the way of encouraging people to good behavior."

Perhaps one reason there was so little to be found in the newspaper concerning Christmas, was the fact that there was a spectacular fire in Terre Haute during the holiday. This fire started in the Dole Livery Stables at the corner of Third and Cherry. It spread rapidly south consuming Mr. Reichart's shoe store, Mr. Watkin's saddle shop, Mr. Steven's butcher shop, and Mr. Rickett's bake shop.

Mr. Allen's furniture store adjoining the "Young America Coffee House" was pulled down and the fire was checked, leaving only Mr.

Myer's confectionery still standing in the frame row.

Calm and Snowy.

The night was calm and the buildings covered with snow or the destruction would probably have been worse. The fire department was lambasted by the editor. The new fire engine "Vigo" was commended for its efficiency, but was brought in too late to do much good, according to him. The old engine "Relief" was frozen up and of no use whatsoever. He went on to say that not a one of the eight

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

or ten public cisterns built at great expense to the city were usable. He believed that all by-standers and sightseers should be put to work at the scene of the fire, and he estimated that there were ten persons standing around doing nothing to one person employed in fighting the fire—poor organization!

Getting ready for Christmas was much simpler a century ago than it is today. Yes, they had Christmas trees in those days, but no electric lights or modern ornaments as we know them. They popped corn and strung long white garlands. Cranberries or other red berries were strung into red garlands. Candles were used for lighting—a very dangerous practice.

The Christmas Feast.

Now for my feminine readers who will have to prepare the Christmas feast—here is an old recipe for Plum Pudding . . . 1 lb. suet chopped fine, $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. dried bread, crumbs rubbed through a colander and weighed after rubbing, 1 lb. sugar, 1 scant lb. flour, 2 lbs. raisins stoned, 1 lb. currants, 1 lb. candied lemons, oranges, citron and cherries mixed, 1 qt. milk, 6 eggs, rind of one lemon, $\frac{1}{2}$ tblsp. salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. allspice, $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. cloves, gill each of brandy and sherry. Mix suet, bread and flour, add sugar fruit and peel; beat eggs with milk and add that; add spices, etc. Put into pudding moulds, tie cloth over top and boil from 6 to 10 hours in large boiler, take out and set in oven for $\frac{1}{2}$ hour. Mix ingredients the day before steaming. If made into small puddings, 6 hours will boil sufficiently. If into two, boil longer. Do not fill mould full. Butter moulds well before filling. Boil again an hour or two before using."

Making a Pork Cake.

Another interesting recipe is the one for "Pork Cake: Mix together 1 lb. ground fat pork, 1 pint hot black coffee, pinch of salt, 1 tblsp. soda, 1 tblsp. allspice, 1 tblsp. cinnamon, 1 tblsp. cloves, 1 nutmeg, 1 piece citron (10 cents worth), 1 lb. currants, 1 lb. raisins, 1 cup hickory or English Walnut kernels, 6 cups flour, $3\frac{1}{2}$ cups of dark sugar. Bake 2 hours in a moderate oven. This makes a large cake."

And I'm wondering how many modern housewives could translate this recipe into present day ingredients: "Twenty cents worth candied cherries, five cents worth lemon peel, five cents worth of large dates, 1 cup hickory nut meats, 1 lb. flour, 1 lb. butter, 1 lb. sugar, 12 eggs, 1 lb. currants, 3 lbs. raisins, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. citron, 1 lb. blanched almonds, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Brazil nuts, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. figs, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint brandy, 1 pint strawberry jam. You put all this together plus 2 tsp. baking powder and spices to taste, and bake four hours in a slow oven." This fruit-cake recipe was used at least sixty years ago, possibly earlier.

Washington's Birthday—1841

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Next Friday this country will celebrate the 225th anniversary of the birth of the "Father of Our Country," George Washington. Instead of my usual historical column dealing with local events, I decided to tell my readers of an amusing chain of events that happened when some earlier Americans tried to honor him on his birthday in 1841. I learned of this "off-beat" story some years ago, and it always comes to my mind about this time of year.



Dorothy J. Clark, to sculpt a heroic statue of George Washington to decorate the Capitol lawn. Horatio took the money to Florence, Italy, emerging six years later with the money spent and his

20-ton statue packed in a solid, oaken box.

Then, there was a transportation problem in getting this huge, ungainly, crated masterpiece to the seaport via a narrow road with olive trees on each side. Horatio solved this problem very neatly by chopping down all the trees on the left hand side of the road, between Florence and Leghorn. This, plus incidental expenses, cost the taxpayers \$8,311.

Ship and Statue Sink.

Upon its arrival at the seaport, the longshoremen started to hoist the statue onto a boat. The rope broke. George Washington crashed through the hull and sank in the mud. The ship settled on top of him.

The U. S. Navy sent a battleship to Italy; sailors fished Washington from the muck and stowed him aboard. The ship docked in New York, but the railroad tunnels between New York and Washington, D. C., weren't big enough for him to squeeze throughout a flatcar.

The Navy took him to New Orleans then and forwarded him by devious routes, without tunnels, to Washington. The freight bill was a whooper.

New Appropriation.

This artistic enterprise by now had cost \$26,000 some odd cents. Congress appropriated another \$2,000 for a polished granite base to hold the statue and the great day for unveiling came on George's birthday, 1841. The Navy band tootled, the lawmakers made patriotic speeches, the speaker of the House pulled the string, and good-gosh-almighty!

There was George Washington, twice as big as life, clad as a Roman senator on the way to his bath. His chest muscles rippled in the cold sunlight. A carved wreath held down his curls. A marble sheet, loosely draped around his middle, barely saved the proprieties.

Over Capitol Hill rose a horrified gasp.

New Argument.

Then Congress built a wooden shed for \$1,600 to hide George Washington without a shirt. Then they argued some more. Year after year they battled, while tourists wondered what was inside the mysterious structure on the south lawn of the Capitol building. By 1908 the lawmakers were so mortified and the shed so weatherbeaten that they appropriated a final \$5,000.

This sum was to tear down the lumber and haul the semi-naked Washington in the dead of night to the Smithsonian Institution. There you will find him in the cellar of the main building, behind a row of antique printing presses.

The first President of the United States looks as goose-pimpled as ever with a sheet around his middle, a laurel wreath on his brow and his bare toes sticking in the breeze. The only change is that he's a little dustier; all 10 feet 6 inches of him, mostly naked, in white marble. You might call him the result of Congress' sorriest experience with the arts.

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Terre Haute Honors Its Oldest Veterans

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

7-6-58-T

Last Friday, July Fourth, an interesting ceremony was performed in Woodlawn Cemetery when the Fort Harrison Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, unveiled the white marble tombstone erected to mark the grave of a Revolutionary soldier.

This impressive grave marker was received from the government by the D.A.R. chapter after its petition to mark this veteran's grave was granted. One of the most important projects of this patriotic organization is locating and marking graves of Revolutionary soldiers, and in recent years the local D.A.R. has done some important work along these lines.

When Miss Eva Martin was chapter historian, she began working in the records to locate the graves of Revolutionary soldiers buried in Vigo County, and at that time 14 such graves were located. To the best of my knowledge, Woodlawn Cemetery, Terre Haute's oldest city cemetery, established in 1839, contains the graves of two of these veterans.

Last year this group planted an oak tree near the entrance of the cemetery in honor of those two soldiers buried there, Joshua Patrick and John Hamilton.



Dorothy J. Clark had not been marked.

This unmarked grave worried the history-minded members, so

they started the long process of unwinding government red tape and filling out the many forms, in duplicate and triplicate, necessary to obtain the tombstone. After several months the tombstone arrived in town, securely crated, all 230 pounds of it, and was placed in this writer's garage awaiting suitable weather for placement in the cemetery.

Appropriate Date.

The Fourth of July was chosen as being the most appropriate time for the dedication, and with the help of a local American Legion Post, a most impressive ceremony was held. There are quite a few descendants of John Hamilton still

living in this vicinity and several were present.

In addition to the D.A.R. members present, representatives of other patriotic societies, Sons of the American Revolution, Children of the American Revolution and Daughters of the American Colonists, also attended.

John Hamilton's new tombstone has this inscription:

"John Hamilton
2nd Lieutenant
13th Va. Regt.
Rev. War
1754-1822"

He enlisted in 1775 as a second lieutenant in the Virginia Com-

pany of Benjamin Harrison, and became a captain under Colonel William Russell of the Thirteenth Virginia Regiment. He served at both Brandywine and Germantown when the British invaded the South. He was discharged in 1778, becoming an Indiana trader with his half-brother, James Reed, who had served with him during the Revolutionary War. During the War of 1812, he again served his country as an army captain, and was an early settler of Butler county, Ohio, before coming to Terre Haute as early as 1816.

Buys Property Here.

In October, 1816, Hamilton purchased three lots at the first property sale in Terre Haute. One was located on the southeast corner of Second and Eagle streets, the second was on the southeast corner of Water and Poplar streets, and the third lot was the second lot south of Eagle on the west side of Third street, where the Boys' Club is now.

In 1818 he was chosen as one of the three county commissioners, along with Isaac Lambert and Ezra Jones. These first county officers organized Vigo county. Vigo County Land Book I shows that he made three purchases of land sold for taxes—160 acres in each

purchase for \$5.10—a total of 480 acres for only \$15.30—demonstrating his shrewd business ability.

At his death in 1822, John Hamilton was buried first at the Old Indian Orchard Burying Ground. When Woodlawn Cemetery was opened for burials in 1839, his body was removed and re-interment made there, just south of the main entrance drive.

His great-great-grandson, Lloyd R. Gosnell, gave me a copy of his family tree. According to his records, John Hamilton and his wife, Mary, had six children: James William (Mr. Gosnell's great-grandfather), John, Jr., Mary, Rawley and Sarah.

Joshua Patrick's white marble upright gravestone, located on the southeast edge of the circle, is inscribed:

"Joshua Patrick
New York
Fifer-Gibb's
Conn. Co.
Rev. War
February 24, 1762
January 10, 1842"

Patrick Enlisted at 14.

He enlisted at the age of 14 as a fifer in the militia under Captain

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Community Affairs File

Josiah Gibbs and served four months. Then he served as a substitute for several men, three and four month stretches, all under Captain Moses Brunch. He joined Sheldon's Light Horse Brigade in New York in 1780, and was present at the surrender of Burgoyne. He was discharged January 1, 1781, but he continued to serve at Fort Edwards in 1781, at Fort Ann in 1782, and at Fort George in 1783. Soidiering must have appealed to him! Records show that he drew a pension until he died in 1842, at the age of 80.

Not too much is known about his family or descendants. Two of his sons, Dr. Septer Patrick and Dr. George W. Patrick, were born in New York. The former married Sally Ann Ross in 1829. He and his partner, Dr. Hitchcock, had their office in "Rotten Row" on First street. When he left for the Gold Rush in 1849, the city council records show that a fine tribute

was paid him. They expressed their feelings "... on the loss of a valued citizen for nearly 31 years." Dr. Septer Patrick never returned to this city, for he died in California in 1858, at the age of 78.

His younger brother, Dr. Geo. W. Patrick, 1816-1873, succeeded to his practice when he left Terre Haute, giving it up in 1860, to open a drugstore at Sixth and Wabash. He was also active in local politics.

Although I have made this statement many times before, it bears repeating: Woodlawn Cemetery is the most historic spot in Terre Haute. Being the oldest cemetery in the city, it contains the graves of veterans of every war in which this country has ever been involved, from the Revolutionary War, 1775-1783, to the late Korean Conflict.

We know there are many more unmarked graves of veterans of early wars which should be located and suitably marked. If any of my readers know of the grave of a Revolutionary War soldier in Vigo County, please contact this writer.

Spanish-American War Celebrations

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

On Sunday afternoon, May 1, 1898, the population of Washington was stirred with great excitement. The Secretaries of War and State remained in their offices anxiously awaiting news from Admiral Dewey and his exploits inside Boca Grande. Messengers scurried to and from War, Navy and State buildings. Then there came a fragmentary message dispatched from Madrid that there was a naval battle in Philippine waters, though it was silent as to the outcome.

For three or four days the nation waited to hear what had happened to Admiral Dewey and his fleet. Then people began to speculate: "If there has been a battle, we, of course, won; but what are the details?"

Going on the strong assumption that Admiral Dewey had put Admiral Montojo and his fleet permanently at rest, enterprising New York drasmakers were busy capitalizing on his victory. By the time the celebrations were



Dorothy J. Clark. under way in the East, ladies were parading the streets in Dewey Victory dresses. They had a wide flaring blue skirt with brown stripes down each side; waists were white and blue striped, topped off with Zouave jackets caught at the throat with gold frogs.

For variation, and as an impartial tribute to that other American hero, Teddy Roosevelt, who was in Tampa preparing to rush headlong into victory, the naval victory costumes were topped off with rough rider hats adorned with crossed sabers. Everywhere there were Dewey lapel buttons, and in restaurants there were special Dewey dishes.

Street Fair Here.

Terre Haute held its special celebrations of the great victories by having a street fair in the fall of 1898. This was the first such street fair held in this city. For some reason, however, it was not too successful and was not well attended.

In the fall of 1904 a second street fair was held and proved very successful. It was in the nature of a celebration of the conclusion of the Spanish-American War, as well as a home-coming event. There were special days for groups from nearby towns and communities, both in Indiana and Illinois, to attend, and excursion trains were used to bring in the crowds of sightseers.

Featured in the decorations for the big event were the arches erected over the different downtown intersections. The arch at Third street and Wabash avenue was dedicated to the Army, and the exploits of Teddy Roosevelt and Col. Shafter were pictured.

At the intersection of Fifth and Wabash the huge arch depicted the part the Navy played in the great victory. Local artists painted portraits of Admiral Dewey and Admiral Schley and scenes of the naval battles.

The arch erected at Eighth and Wabash had for its theme the general idea behind the street fair celebration, the honoring of the returned soldiers and sailors from the Spanish-American War. All the arches were described as fine examples of craftsmanship.

The street fair extended from Second street east to Eighth street on Wabash avenue. Booths were erected on both sides of the street. Those between Fourth and Eighth streets were conducted by Wabash avenue merchants who displayed their various wares.

Many Exhibits.

From Fourth street west were pens of livestock, poultry, rabbits and pigeons. Prizes and ribbons were presented for the best entries. At the extreme western end of the fair exhibits, centering

around the courthouse between Second and Third streets, was the carnival area. The modern day carnival is a Sunday School picnic compared to that wild affair of over fifty years ago.

In addition to the usual rides, song and dance acts, freaks, hootchie-kootchie dancers and the inevitable "Wild Man from Borneo," there were the more gruesome sights such as the raw meat eaters, and the even more terrible "Geeks" who would bite the heads off live chickens for the questionable entertainment of their audience.

One of the featured acts to thrill the crowd was the daredevil who jumped off a high tower constructed on the north courthouse lawn into a small tank of water.

In addition to the carnival, the exhibition booths, and the merchants' displays, there was a band contest which attracted all the bands from the Wabash Valley. Each day there was a big parade down Wabash avenue through the middle of the street fair, which added to the huge crowds attracted by the celebration.

Mr. Henry M. Housman, veteran printer of this city, gave to the Historical Museum, 1411 South Sixth street, the photograph he had made of the arches at the street fair.

C. C. Oakley's volume "Greater Terre Haute and Vigo County," states that "Vigo county should not forget its volunteers for the Spanish-American War of 1898. Before war was declared Col. Ebel had been working to raise a company, and in April, Company B's muster roll was complete. The company went to Indianapolis on the 26th. Their departure was the signal for much enthusiasm and display of flags and various patriotic demonstrations in the city. Formed May 9, was Dewey Day in Terre Haute.

Local Unit Formed.

"Company B was mustered into the United States service on May 12, and a few days later was camped at Camp Alger, Virginia.

Community Affairs File

It remained in the east during the summer, but was not called to active service. It returned to Indianapolis in September, and in November finally returned home. Since then Company B has retained its organization as a military-social body."

The war had been of such short duration that the Terre Haute boys did not get into any engagements, but a number of them re-enlisted for service in the Philippines.

George A. Scott, Terre Haute's oldest attorney, recalled that a prize of \$200 was given to the person who came the greatest distance to attend the 1904 street fair. The winner was Mrs. Della Stewart Scott (no relation to Geo. Scott) who had come from England. Her father was Wm. H. Stewart, former sheriff and mayor of Terre Haute, and the man responsible for Stewart's Subdivision in the southeast section of this city. Her grandfather came here in the early 1830's and established the Stewart House at the northwest corner of Second and Wabash. After her first husband's death, she married Dr. Scott of Pittsburgh, who later decided to go back to his home in England taking his wife with him.

Mr. Scott told of the many entertainments at this fair that were planned to fool the public. A sign on the window of Pentecost & Craft Hardware Store stated "Come in and get a free ring." Mr. Scott accepted this invitation and was repaid with hearing a bell ring when he applied for the "free ring." It was all in good fun, and these jokes were enjoyed by all. There were one or two other street fairs held after this one of 1904, but none ever reached its success.

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Early Masonic Celebration

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

The December 29 issue of the "Wabash Express" for the year 1847 had an interesting account of a Masonic celebration held in Terre Haute. "On St. John's day last, the 27th instance, the following gentlemen were installed as officers of Terre Haute Lodge No. 19 for the ensuing six months, to-wit: Dayton Topping, W.M.; Albert Lange, S.W.; Squier Holmes, J.W.; Samuel Hager, treasurer; William K. Edwards, secretary; Robert Wharry, S.D.; Harris R. Smith, J.D., and Joseph East, tiler.



Dorothy J. Clark.

After the installation at the lodge, by G. M. James S. Freeman, the brethren assembled at Bro. Levy's City Hotel, and partook of a very richly prepared and excellent supper, at which many ladies were present and gentlemen as invited guests, all of whom did ample justice to the tempting viands before them.

After the close of the supper, the W. M. Elect at the head of the table, assisted by the S. W. at the foot gave the following sentiments, many of which were received with applause, although no distilled spirits were used on the occasion: St. John the Evangelist, May every free and accepted Mason endeavor to emulate the virtues of him whose anniversary we this day celebrate. Music: "Come, Let Us Prepare." The toast to Free Masonry was followed by "Marseilles Hymn." A toast to George Washington was followed by "Washington's March." Next a toast to Alfred the Great—One of England's best Kings and Master of the Lodge at ancient York. This was followed by "Rule Britannia."

Appropriate Music.

Each toast and tribute was accompanied by appropriate music. To illustrate: Woman and "Home, Sweet Home"—Robert Burns and "Burn's Farewell" and "Ode to Masonry"—Friendship and "Avon Water" and "Old Oaken Bucket"—Host Louis Levy and "Zurich's Waters." Each new officer of the lodge was introduced, and strangely enough the band played "The Last Rose of Summer," and after the Terre Haute Band had been complimented on its fine entertainment they played "Wedlock is a Ticklish Thing."

After a few more unprogrammed volunteer toasts to the officers, "this brought the hour of 11 o'clock and under the sound of martial music from the band the company quietly dispersed for their several homes. It would hardly be sufficient to say that everything went off well. There were between 50 and 60 ladies and gentlemen present all of whom seemed exceedingly pleased with the entertainment."

Complemented Highly.

The host was complemented highly for taking such pains "to please those who sat at his table on St. John's Day." The City Hotel had only recently been leased by Louis Levy, who had formerly been employed at the National Hotel. His advertisement complete with picture stated that the City Hotel was located on the southeast corner of the Public Square (Court-house Square) on Market street. He had built on a new addition, bought new furniture and bedding, improved and enlarged the stables. Boarders could be accommodated by the week, month or year, and all the stages called at the City Hotel for passengers.

This issue of the 1847 newspaper went on to say that "we still have snow on the ground and pretty good sleighing with an appearance however of more "falling weather"—whether snow or rain we can't say." I always enjoy reading these early weather reports of over one hundred years ago. They were

very descriptive, and dealt with what the weather actually was at press time, not what it might be.

Common Council Meeting.

From another account I learned of a meeting of the Common Council where Messrs. Edwards, Lange, S. B. Gookins, J. Britton, P. H. Griswold and L. G. Warren were present. Here is the treasurer's annual report: Receipts were listed, from use of hearse, \$15 — grocery licenses, \$300. — sundry fines, \$42.11 — market house stalls, \$96. — shows and exhibitions, \$45. — sales of sundries, \$11.45 — sale of grave yard lots, \$180.55 — rent of Town Hall, \$27.50—School fund collected, \$128.65 — Collector of 1846, \$114.65 — of 1847, \$1,113.29. The School Fund under care of the Treasurer amounted to \$1,095.88, all of which was loaned out in amounts under \$100, at 7, 8 and 10 per cent interest. The Sexton reported burials of 4 adults and 5 children in the month of December.

A resolution was adopted offering a reward of \$20 for the apprehension and conviction of the depredators who injured business houses on New Year's Eve. The Editor had much to say about the events of New Year's Eve. It seems that boys threw firecrackers

under the feet of the horses of the Northern Stage, causing runaways. Also firecrackers were let off all night causing much confusion. Around the Square window blinds were torn from their hangings and broken and most of the water pipes that could be reached were torn down from walls, broken or carried away.

Liquor Licensed.

A license of retail spiritous liquor was granted to Henry Stakeman. After paying a few bills, the Board took up the late election returns—First Ward, Jas. H. Turner and S. B. Gookins; Second Ward, Messrs. Britton and East were held over; Third Ward, W. N. Hamilton and Wm. K. Edwards; Fourth Ward, Jabez S. Casto and E. W. Chadwick; Fifth Ward, Wm. Taylor and Henry Fairbanks. Gookins was elected president of the council and the meeting adjourned.

Masonry goes back in its history in Terre Haute to the year 1819. This lodge flourished, and of its members was nearly every leading man in the county of the early settlers. In 1832 it ceased, and there was no lodge in Terre Haute from 1832 to 1845, when it was revived. Ten Master Masons in the fall of 1845 met and petitioned the Grand Lodge. On that petition were the signatures of Elijah Tillotson, James S. Freeman, Thomas Dowling, David Bell, Macom McFadden, Wm. Naylor, Samuel McQuilkin, Asa Dille, Samuel Hager and Louis Levy. From that day to this the society has been one of the most flourishing in the state. From the steady growth of No. 19 has sprung Social Lodge No. 86 and Humboldt No. 42. There are over 5,000 Masons affiliated with the Masonic lodges of Terre Haute at the present time.

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Community Affairs File

YING COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Memorial Day in 92nd Year

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

T.S. - 5-27-62

One hundred years ago our country was engaged in a desperate Civil War, the most terrible war in all history up to that time. The North and the South were struggling to decide whether the nation should remain as a single Union of States, or whether the Southern Confederacy should be permitted to have a separate existence.

The trouble had come to a head over the question of slavery, but really dated back to the very beginning of American history. The Constitution did not define very clearly

the question of States' Rights, and it finally took a war to settle it.

In the final days of the war the Confederacy had but 200,000 soldiers in the field. These were half starved, half clad, with the scantiest of arms and munitions. Opposed to them the United States had a million men in the field, well fed, well clothed and abundantly equipped. Besides, the United States had two million reserves, while the Confederacy had no reserves.

The South was completely exhausted. Great parts of it lay in waste. Some of the chief Southern cities had been burned. Most of the railroads and bridges had been destroyed. Food was scarce, and in Richmond and other cities near the coast, civilians were starving. Because of the tight blockade, neither soldiers nor civilians could obtain medical supplies and manufactured goods. The worthlessness of Confederate bonds and paper money added to all the other hardships.

Toward the end of the war a spool of thread cost \$25, a quart of milk \$4, a pound of sugar \$75, a pair of shoes \$150. By the time Lee surrendered, nearly everyone in the South was bankrupt and in want.



Dorothy J. Clark

Heavy Casualties.

During the War of the Rebellion nearly 618,000 men were killed in battle or died of wounds or disease. This is one in four of those who took part. On the Union side about 360,000 soldiers died during the conflict. On the Confederate side about 258,000 soldiers perished. Disease claimed twice as many soldiers as were killed in action or died from wounds. In proportion to its white population, the Confederate loss was three times as heavy as that of the North.

Very soon after the war was over it began to be a local custom, in many places in the South, to decorate the graves of the soldiers with flowers. The families of the Confederate dead scattered their flowers impartially alike on unmarked graves of both Confederate and Union soldiers. When the news of this touching tribute reached the North it went a long way toward healing recent wounds.

The suggestion was made to General John A. Logan, commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, that a special day be chosen to be known as Decoration Day, as it was at

first called, and later known as Memorial Day.

On May 30, 1868, General Logan proclaimed the first Memorial Day "for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country, and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village, or hamlet churchyard in the land." The day became a legal holiday in most states and is celebrated in the North on May 30 and in the South variously on April 26, May 10 and June 3.

In the South there is also a separate memorial for the soldiers of the "Lost Cause," and this is called "Confederate Memorial Day." In Louisiana it is celebrated on the birthday of Jefferson Davis (June 3), who was the first and only president of the short-lived Confederacy.

Other Southern States have various dates, occurring as early as in April. But whether Northern or Southern the spirit is one and the same—a desire not to keep alive old differences, but to honor the memory of brave men who died in defense of their country.

Memorial Day observances all over the land are of the same general character. Flags fly everywhere, and there is usually a parade of veterans of later wars since the Civil War veterans are all passed away. Veterans organizations place flags upon the graves of the war dead. Families place bouquets, wreaths and potted plants on the graves

of their deceased relatives.

The poem by Thomas Curtis Clark—"At Arlington" expresses the deep feeling behind the observance of Memorial Day.

"No trumpet note can wake them from their dreams;
Beneath these carven stones they calmly sleep.

Above their lauded graves we stand and weep.

Across the shadows morning sunlight gleams;—

But not for them—their light went out at dawn!

We called them from their play to fight the foe;

They could not understand why they should go,

But questioned not—we glibly bade them "On!"

"Go save our world," we cried, "though you must die."

(We sent them forth that we might save our ease.)

They heard our cry—their selves they could not please:

They marched, and fell—and here in sleep they lie.

Have we kept faith with them? Still crieth Peace;

"O men of earth, when will yours warfare cease!"

The little poem of "Unlearned Lesson" gives us much food for thought. "Memorial Day of every year The little valiant flags appear On every fallen soldier's grave—

Symbol of what each died to save.

And we who see and still have breath—

Are we no wiser for their death?"

Community Affairs File

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Clark, Dorothy
T.H. Trib-State 11/9/67.

Thanksgiving Dinner Will Differ From Past Century

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Meals a century ago probably differed little from our meals today. The common menu for the main meal of the day was meat, potatoes, vegetables, bread and butter, and a dessert. People then ate about as much meat as now, much more grain products and butter, and less manufactured milk products (other than butter) and vegetables and fruit (except potatoes and apples).

The chief difference in meals then and now are a greater variety in menus today, a greater similarity of the meals of rich and poor and of farm and city families, a lessening of the time needed to prepare food, and improvements in safety and sanitation.

Old cookbooks give the impression that the dining tables of the well-to-do families were groaning with food. Of the foods the family bought one hundred years ago, the cheapest, compared to now, were bread, beef, pork, milk and eggs.

The year 1862 was a year of test and trial. Nine months had gone since President Lincoln declared the existence of an insurrection and called for seventy-five thousand volunteers to put it down. Now people in the north were singing and whistling "John



DOROTHY J. CLARK

Brown's Body" and learning "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Boys and men fought and killed each other at places nobody heard of—Mill Springs, Pea Ridge, White Oak Swamp, Chickasaw Bayou, Prairie Grove. New words and names entered the weft of the young Nation's history—Copperhead, Gatling, Monitor, Confederacy, Abolition and Conscription Act.

Thus the country faced its Armageddon. The sun rose and set, though, and harvest followed seed time. People ate, slept, worked, loved, dreamed, hoped, as people do, in fear and faith. There were fewer than 32 million Americans then, one-sixth of the population a century later.

About 7 million farm workers produced the food for themselves and the others, a ratio roughly of 1 to 5. A century later it was about 1 to 26.

On farms, food was mostly grown and preserved at home. Much of the clothing was homespun. Homemade candles and the flicker of the fireplace provided light. Animals and men were the power that tilled the soil. Buildings were erected from home-sawn trees or from the sod of the prairie. Fuel came from the wood lot or was the cow chips that littered the range.

It took longer to prepare meals, because families were larger and convenient equipment was lacking. Few meals were eaten away from home. Many foods were not available in our convenient forms, and getting food ready for the table or stove took longer.

Most cooks had to pluck and draw the chicken, and perhaps catch and kill it. Fish had to be scaled and dressed. The cook had to slice her ham and bacon and grind her own beef. Bread had to be sliced. Coffee had to be ground. There were no ready-to-eat breakfast cereals, quick-cooking rice, instant mashed potatoes, frozen orange juice, TV dinners, chicken pies, cake mixes, canned baby food or canned soups.

Almost all bread, cakes, pies and other pastries were made at home. The recipes now are more precise and measurements more exact than they were when grandmother used a pinch of this and a dash of something else.

Pasteurization of milk was unknown a century ago. Milk bottling began in the late seventies. Early meat packing was most unsanitary. Adulteration of food was common. Bulk supplies of flour, sugar, cornmeal, rice and crackers in barrels and boxes often were left uncovered. Packaging made possible a cleaner product which made necessary legislation to control false labeling, short weight and unfair advertising.

The homes of the 1860's were relatively independent. Storms and blizzards might isolate country towns, and even individual families, without seriously affecting their mode of living. Coal oil lamp—a supply of cordwood in the backyard, meat in the smokehouse, fruits and preserves in the cellar, a cow for milk in

the barn—here was food, light and warmth which continued to function when neighbors and the outside world were cut off.

Americans thrill to this saga of independence as their own lives daily become more interdependent. They envy their ancestors, those artisans and storekeepers who rose early in the morning to milk their cows and slop their pigs in order to have their individually owned shops and stores open for early customers.

This Thanksgiving holiday with its frozen turkey dinners, instant and quick-cooking

dishes, modern ovens electronically controlled, and all the other electric appliances, even to the carving knife, clearly demonstrate the contrast between now and a century ago. After the big dinner, many families will sit around and swap lies as they did years ago, but still more families will sink down in a stupor to watch television football. The

automatic dishwasher will make the cooks thankful they are not living in great-grandmother's day!

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Clark, Dorothy
Cavalry Poem Appropriate
T. H. Trib-Star 11/10/68
For Veteran's Day, Monday

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Tomorrow being Veterans' Day, the poem written for the Reunion of the 31st, 43rd, 85th and 71st Indiana Infantry, and the 4th and 6th Cavalry somehow seems very appropriate.

The reunion was held at Terre Haute on September 7, 8 and 9, 1888, 80 years ago now, and 20 years plus a few more since the veterans of the Civil War have been in uniform.

The poem "Reunion of the Brave" was specially written for the occasion by Dr. E. T. Spotswood, late surgeon of the 6th Cavalry.

"Old Comrades True, once more, we meet, our soldier life renewing.

Our battles and our marches long again we are reviewing, And now around the camp-fire's glow,

Our heart's with memories swelling,

We will again recall the past, in stories we are telling.

Again we'll press each comrade's hand, who once the musket carried,

The brave boys who, to friends were true, and ne'er from duty tarried.

From the canteen agin we'll quaff, and friendship's bonds draw tighter.

Which through life's march have bound us still, yet always growing brighter.

Upon the picket line we'll stand and guard each comrade's weal,

With never faltering purpose firm, and hearts as true as steel.

We'll stand again as once we stood, when battle raged around us,

Each comrade to his brother knit by the same old cords that bound us.

Again we hear the bugle-call, again the fife's shrill screaming,

The beating of the martial



DOROTHY J. CLARK

drum, and see the rifles gleaming.

We hear the charging squadron's tramp, the musket's deadly rattle.

The saber's clash, the carbine's ring, the din and roar of battle.

As 'neath the conflict's darkening shroud our charging ranks plunge under,

We see the cannon's fiery flash, and hear its booming thunder.

The whizzing bullets — leaden bolts, like hail around us flying,

And fill the air with saddening moans, of wounded and the dying.

Our comrades fall on every hand, and in bloody shrouds are sleeping.

While rain or shot, and bursting shell, are death's dread harvest reaping.

The surging rush of charg-

ing host, to deadly conflict springing,

And the wild hurrah, the victor's shout, above the tumult ringing.

But this has past, long years ago, its memories fast are going,

And white robed Peace o'er all the land, is now her blessings throwing.

For this we fought, for this we bled, and now henceforth, forever,

One hope, one country, and one flag, no traitor hand shall sever.

To generations yet unborn, this blood-bought gift we tender,

And bid them hold it through

all time, and ne'er the prize surrender . . .

Let discord cease, and strife be still, let every wrong be righted,

And peace and love again shall reign, through all the land united.

And Blue and Gray again shall clasp, fraternal hands together,

And to our common country's flag, renew their pledge forever . . .

We are gathering in the silent camp, where bivouac the dead.

No straggler will be left behind, but all again will be

At the Grand Reunion of the Brave, at morning reveille."

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
 DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Old Boys Reunion Huge Vigo Co. Fair Attraction

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

For several weeks before the Old Boys Reunion was to take place during Vigo County Fair Week, the newspapers were filled with advance publicity. The Commercial Club listed the changes the returning visitors would see — the old gas lamps no longer flicker, the mule car no longer creeps along the street, the magnificent Normal school has replaced old Benny Hayes' seminary, and the open fields around the city now are humming factories and lovely homes.

The newspapers were full of portraits of men and women Terre Haute had sent out into the world, prominent persons and celebrities the city was very proud of. Foremost in the business world was Horace G. Burt, former president of the Union Pacific railroad. Admiral Coghlan of the Navy, who took a prominent part in the Spanish-American War; B. O. Caldwell, vice-president of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad; Congressman Joseph D. Graff of Illinois; and Joseph G. Cannon of Danville, speaker of the national house of representatives, who once studied law here.

Those who attended Congregational church remembered their former pastor, Lyman B. Abbott. Dr. Abbott became editor of "The Outlook" of New York City and was one of the most famous divines in the country.

Terre Haute turned out many newspaper men who have gained reputations, among them being Edward Bell, London correspondent for a Metropolitan paper in 1904; Mique O'Brien of the "New York Telegraph;" C. C. Carlton of the "New York Herald;" and others.



DOROTHY J. CLARK

In 1904 the following former Terre Hauteans were expected to return here for the Old Boys Reunion: Henry S. Deming, former cashier of the First National Bank, and living in California; Joseph G. Shryer, postmaster of Bloomfield; Richard W. Thompson Jr., son of the late Col. Thompson who was Secretary of the Navy, was division superintendent of the Texas & Pacific Railroad and living in Texas.

Will J. Morgan left here in 1888 for Chicago and entered the coal business. T. C. Buntin Jr. was living in Buenos Aires; T. J. Glazebrook was in St. Louis, and Edward Blake in WallSEND, Ky.

The Hon. John E. Risley of New York City, who served as United States minister to Denmark from 1893 until 1898, receiving his appointment under Cleveland, was formerly a Terre Hautean and began the practice of law here. He was related to Senator Voorhees.

Not only the Old Boys had gained fame, but many women who were reared in Terre Haute became prominent before the public, among them being Alice Fischer, one of the foremost actresses on the American stage. Mrs. Sarah Barr Cole resided in Minnesota. Mrs. Anna L. Gould, daughter of the former mayor Albert Lange, lived in Chicago in 1904.

In an editorial the readers were told of the "great factories here because of the unlimited coal supply at our very door. This means cheap

fuel, plentiful for generations to come, within a few miles of the city ready to shovel on quick notice from the mine into the furnace."

Readers were told of the fine transportation facilities here, connecting us with direct railroad lines to Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Louisville, Cleveland and Indianapolis.

"We are closer to Chicago today than were our grandfathers to Rockville."

In 1904 readers were told that the nearest city of any consequence is 75 miles away. "Thus we must, to a large extent, feed the mining communities, supply the farm

Continued On Page 5, Col. 8.

Dorothy Clark

Continued From Page 4.

lands. In turn we must have the miner's coal for our factories and the farmer's produce for our toiler's tables."

Another point the editor tried to make was the fact that this is a healthy community. "Our water supply cannot be surpassed for quality and we have water in such quantity as to make the city

desirable for factories. The hum of the factory mingles with the melody of the school bell."

Our educational advantages, our opera house which showed the greatest histrionic artists of the day each season, and our remarkably cosmopolitan society for a city of 60,000.

Certainly some of the Old Boys had interesting memories of their boyhoods here. Edward Blake remembered the chills and fever prevalent in this area when he was a boy. He was cured with nine big pills about the size of a

large pea. One of these cobweb pills was taken two hours before the time the expected chill should take place, one pill was taken two days later or the day the chill was expected to return, then after a week had passed the taking of three more, then in two weeks the same, and after this Mr. Blake had never had a chill since.

A modern day tape recorder could have preserved much local history during those August days of 1904 when the Old Boys held their Reunion.

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Community Affairs File

Community Affairs File

Glorious Fourth of July Recalled By Columnist

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

JUL 2 - 1972

The Fourth of July has always had special significance for me. My birthday is July third, and, until I was old enough to know better, I always thought the fireworks celebration was held a day late to prolong that happy occasion. So much for that disillusion!

The fireworks of the late Twenties consisted of Chinese firecrackers, salutes, torpedoes, spit-devils, and Roman candles and sparklers for after dark.

Being a girl in a family of girls has its advantages when the father had always hoped for a son. We had the biggest salutes the law would allow because it was clearly understood they would be handled by the head of the household.

Three-inch salutes were dangerous because they were so unpredictable. No matter how carefully you lit the fuse, the fire could run to the powder faster than you could run away. But that excitement was part of the fun. One way to do it was to hold the firecracker in one hand while you lit it with the other, and throw it as far as you could. Maternal predictions of dire happenings connected with all fireworks except sparklers never came to pass.

There were many ways to increase the noise of exploding firecrackers. One of the best ways was to set a salute on a stone, light the fuse, quickly drop a tin can or lard pail on it, and then get out of the way. Twisting together the fuses of two or more salutes succeeded in sending the tin cans sailing over the house top with a muffled bang that shook the heart inside your ribs and set your blood pumping with delight.

By mid-morning on the Glorious Fourth the acrid smell of gunpowder was in your clothes and hair. The stinging smoke from a stick of punk always got in your eyes. Punk was indispensable. It came in thin brown sticks and burned so slowly it was easier and safer to use than matches in touching off fuses.



DOROTHY J.
CLARK

Chinese firecrackers came in red tissue wrapped packages with a bright label complete with fierce dragons and exotic Chinese characters. They ranged in size from two or three inches down to little "inchers" which we usually set off a whole package at a time.

Torpedoes were caps screwed tightly together with a bunch of pebbles into a piece of tissue paper. They went off when you threw them against a wall or sidewalk. Snakes looked like small white pills until you lighted one and it would begin to disgorge a pencil thin snake that sometimes grew to be a yard long. When touched it crumbled to a powdery ash. Split-devils, when lighted, sizzled on a zig-zag course as if in pursuit of a victim.

After the downtown parade was over, the afternoon was spent in picnics and more of the small fireworks until darkness fell and it was time for the whooshing Roman candles that frequently backfired and caused a lot of excitement and the fairy-like, twinkling spark-

Continued on Page 7, Col. 1.

Dorothy Clark

JUL 2 - 1972
Continued From Page 4.

lers. Lucky were the kids whose fathers had access to the red fuses! They lit up the whole neighborhood with their garish red glare.

Whether one saw the big fireworks display from inside or outside the old Stadium, it was heralded by two or three aerial bombs bursting with such power that we could feel it in our chests and throats.

The set pieces were mostly patriotic and were individually discussed and enjoyed. Each time a piece was set off a chorused "ah-h-h" came from the crowd. Then the aerial bombs would burst overhead in umbrellas of colored flowers and, at the end, an American flag appeared in full and glowing color, a barrage of bombs exploded in little bursts of light high above the

Stadium, the echoes faded away and the display was over for another year.

With the laws against fireworks and the arrival of radio and television and allegedly sophisticated forms of entertainment, the parades and the speeches of the Glorious Fourth ceased to be a part of our national life. Maybe it is for the best, since accidents did result from the presence of so much gunpowder in eager hands. Perhaps I was lucky that I still have all my fingers to type with, but I still feel sorry for all the children and their parents who will never experience the old-fashioned Fourth of July with its excitement, the pungent smell of gunpowder and the smoldering stick of punk.

The beautiful fireworks display is now held at the Fairgrounds instead of the Stadium, but is still a part of the local celebration as it was over forty years ago. That and the "sissy" sparkler is all that is left of my Glorious Fourth. At least the date hasn't been changed to create another long weekend as of this writing.

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Community Affairs File

Cranberries Are a Part Of Our American Heritage

TS NOV 24 1974 By DOROTHY J. CLARK

The cranberry is a native North American fruit. Long before the Pilgrims arrived, the bright little berry was important ingredient in the Indians' "convenience food," pemmican. The Indians also attributed powerful medicinal properties to the cranberry. Local medicine men brewed cranberry poultices to draw poison from arrow wounds.

To the eastern Indians, cranberries were known as "Sassamanesh." The Cape Cod Wampanogs and the South Jersey Leni-Lanape tribes called the little red berry "Ibimi," or, bitter berry. The Algonquians of Wisconsin called cranberries "Atoqua." And among the Delawares in New Jersey, cranberries were known as the symbol of peace. The Delaware chief Pakimintzen distributed cranberries at tribal peace feasts, and thus his name came to mean "cranberry eater."

According to an old legend, cranberries came to grow on Cape Cod through the intervention of a white dove. During an argument (probably over whose "medicine" was the most powerful) an Indian medicine man cast a spell and mired the Reverend Richard Bourne in quicksand. In order to settle their differences, the two men then agreed to a 15-day marathon battle of wits. Unable to move, the Reverend Bourne was kept alive by a white dove which fed him a succulent berry from time to time. The medicine man could not cast a spell on the dove, and finally fell to the ground, exhausted from his own lack of food and water. The spell on the Reverend Bourne was released. In the course of these events, one of those berries fell to the ground and took root — and thus began Cape Cod's cranberry bogs.

The Indians presented the Pilgrims with gifts of cranberries. It is believed that cranberries were present at the first Thanksgiving feast in 1621. The Pilgrim women applied their own culinary know-how in developing sweetened preserves, tarts and cranberry sauces.

The Pilgrims gave the cranberry its modern name. To them, the pink cranberry blossoms resembled the heads of cranes; therefore the word, "crane berry," later contracted to "cranberry."



DOROTHY J. CLARK

Wild cranberries remained popular as the Pilgrim settlements became thriving towns, and each fall, entire families gathered to pick enough to preserve for winter. In 1773, one Cape Cod community decreed a dollar fine for anyone found picking more than a quart of cranberries before the 20th of September. In addition to losing a dollar, anyone who "jumped the gun" also lost his cranberries.

During the heyday of clipper ships and long whaling voyages, American ships carried cranberries in their holds to be eaten by sailors to ward off scurvy — much as English "limeys" ate the limes. The cranberries contained important Vitamin C; and their natural waxy coating aided preservation over long periods of time.

It wasn't long before the little red berry was being exported to Europe. In England during the 18th century, a bottle of the American fruit brought five shillings, nearly \$1.25.

In 1844, a barrel of cranberries, en route to an American visitor in Hamburg, was involved in a shipwreck off the coast of Holland. The barrel floated to the island of

Continued On Page 15, Col. 2.

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Dorothy Clark

Nov 2 1974
Continued From Page 4.

Terschelling, where it was found by a beachcomber named Jan Sipkes Cupido. He was disappointed at the contents and scattered them over the ground, taking the barrel only. Floods later washed the cranberries into low areas where they took root and flourished. Cranberries still grow on Terschelling, but refuse to grow in any other place in Holland.

Cranberry cultivation was first recorded in 1816 in the Town of Dennis on Cape Cod. Henry Hall found that the berries grew larger where the soil was covered with a layer of sand. As the berry grew larger, so its cultivation spread — to New Jersey in 1835; Wisconsin in 1853; Washington State in 1833; Oregon in 1885. Today, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Wisconsin, Washington and Oregon still comprise the chief cranberry-growing states.

Written in 1700, Lesuer's "Fort on the Mississippi" notes that the Algonquin Indians were found in an encampment where they went each year to gather the "atoqua." They were seen by Frenchmen who ventured into Wisconsin from Canada to search for furs. After Wisconsin was ceded to the United States in 1783, settlers from other states began coming into the area to seek their fortunes. In 1828, a New Englander who had come to Green Bay to try his hand at merchandising took eight boatloads of cranberries from Green Bay to Galena, Ill., where the berries were traded for provisions to supply a camp of Indian shinglemakers working at the mouth of the Yellow River in Juneau County. In 1829, another early settler recorded the purchase of three canoe loads of cranberries brought down the Yellow River by Indians from the Cranmoor marshes.

Now cranberries grow on vines, in bogs or marshes, and are harvested in the fall. If frost threatens as harvest time approaches, the bogs are flooded overnight. The bogs are also flooded during the winter months to protect the vines. During the summer months the bogs are dry. By July, they are covered with drifts of pale pink blossoms. The bogs assume a bright red hue in the fall. Labor Day usually signals the beginning of the harvest.

Useful now as decor and conversation pieces, wooden-tined hand cranberry scoops generally have been replaced since World War II with mechanical pickers. A skilled scooper could harvest an average 100 pounds of cranberries an hour.

The fresh cranberries you buy have proven their high quality by bouncing! During grading, each cranberry is given a chance to bounce seven times, over wooden barriers four inches high. If the berry doesn't bounce, it's discarded.

For Thanksgiving Day dinner, no dish could be more American than cranberries. Be thankful!

Ghost of Christmas Past... A Holiday Menu of 1887

Is DEC 22 1974

By DOROTHY J. CLARK Community Affairs File

The love of eating, an important facet of our heritage, is best understood by browsing through old cook books. The WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK, first published in 1887, includes a remarkable menu for Christmas Day. Suggested for the holiday was.

BREAKFAST

Oranges	Boiled Rice	Broiled Salt Mackerel
Poached Eggs a la Creme	Potato Fillets	Wheat Bread
Feather Griddle Cakes	Coffee	

DINNER

Oysters on Half Shell	Game Soup	Boiled White Fish, Sauce
Roast Gpouse, Apple Sauce	Maitre d'Hotel	
Mashed Turnips	Stewed Onions	Boiled Potatoes
Lobster Salad	Boiled Rice	Canvas Back Duck
Christmas Plum Pudding, Sauce	Vanilla Ice Cream	
Salted Almonds	Mince Pie	Delicate Cake
Fruits	Coffee	Confectionery

SUPPER

Cold Roast Goose	Oyster Patties	Cold Slaw
Buns	Charlotte Russe	Peach Jelly
		Tea

The menu seems all the more remarkable when we remember that all of these dishes were to be prepared in an old-fashioned kitchen. The range was probably wood-fired, and one needn't be surprised if the only running water was the water you ran to the well to pump!

All those individuals who can be heard bemoaning the fact that modern extravagant housewives pile to many goodies on our holiday tables, making us all overspoiled and overweight, have only to read the recipes for the above dishes to realize the average housewife is much more conservative now than 87 years ago.

The "receipts" for the Christmas plum pudding, rich wine sauce, salted almonds, game soup, and feather griddle cakes spell the ruination of a modern low-calorie diet.

To make Game Soup, one needed two grouse or partridges, or, if you have neither, use a pair of rabbits; half a pound of lean ham; two medium-sized onions; one



DOROTHY CLARK

pound of lean beef; fried bread; butter for frying; pepper, salt, and two stalks of white celery cut into inch lengths; three quarts of water. Joint the game neatly; cut the ham and onions into small pieces, and fry all in butter to a light brown. Put into a soup-pot with the beef, cut into strips, and a little pepper. Pour on the water; heat slowly, and stew gently two hours. Take out the pieces of bird, and cover in a bowl; cook the soup an hour longer; strain; cool; drop in the celery and simmer ten minutes. Pour upon fried bread in the tureen. Venison soup was made the same, with the addition of a tablespoonful of brown flour wet into a paste with cold water, adding a tablespoonful of catsup, Worcestershire, or other pungent sauce, and a glass of Madeira or brown sherry.

Continued On Page 9, Col. 1.

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Dorothy Clark

TS DEC 22 1974
Continued From Page 4

The Christmas Plum Pudding was made by measure. One cupful of finely chopped beef suet, two cupfuls of fine bread-crumbs, one heaping cupful of sugar one cupful of seeded raising one cupful of well-washed currants, one cupful of chopped blanched almonds, half a cupful of citron, sliced thin, a teaspoon of salt, one of cloves, two of cinnamon, half a grated nutmeg, and four well-beaten eggs. Dissolve a level teaspoon of soda in a tablespoon of warm water. Flour the fruit thoroughly from a pint of flour; then mix the remainder as follows: in a large bowl put the well-beaten eggs, sugar, spices and salt in one cupful of milk. Stir in the fruit, chopped nuts, breadcrumbs and suet, one after the other, until all are used putting in the dissolved soda last, and adding enough flour to make the fruit stick together which will take all the pint. Boil or steam four hours. Serve with wine or brandy sauce.

The sauce described in the cookbook as "superior" sounds yummy. Cream together a cupful of sugar and

half a cupful of butter; when light and creamy, add the well-beaten yolks of four eggs. Stir into this one wineglass of wine or one of brandy, a pinch of salt and one large cupful of hot cream or rich milk. Beat this mixture well; place it in a sauce-pan over the fire, stir it until it cooks sufficiently to thicken like cream. Be sure and not let it boil. Delicious!

The night before you want to enjoy the Feather Griddle Cakes, make a batter of a pint of water or milk, a teaspoon of salt, and half a teacupful of yeast; in the morning add to it one teacupful of thick, sour milk, two eggs well beaten, a level tablespoonful of melted butter, a level teaspoon of soda, and flour enough to make the consistency of pancake batter; let stand 20 minutes, then bake.

The Christmas goose should not be more than 8 months old, and the fatter the more tender and juicy the meat. Stuff with the following mixture: three pints of bread crumbs, 6 ounces butter, or part butter and part salt pork, one teaspoon each of sage, black pepper and salt, one chopped onion. Do not stuff very full, and stitch openings firmly together to keep flavor in and fat out. Place in baking pan with a little water, and baste frequently with salt and

water (some add vinegar); turn often so that the sides and back may be nicely browned. Bake two hours or more; when done take from pan; pour off the fat, and to the brown gravy left, add the chopped giblets which have previously been stewed until tender; together with the water they were boiled in; thicken with a little flour and butter rubbed together, bring to a boil, and serve.

The applesauce was prepared with sugar and a little gelatine so it could be served cold in a mold with the Roast Goose.

For salted or roasted almonds blanch half a pound. Put with them a tablespoon of melted butter and one of salt. Stir them till well mixed, then spread them over a baking pan and bake 15 minutes or till crisp, stirring often. They must be bright yellow-brown when done. They are a fashionable appetizer and should be placed in ornamental dishes at the beginning of the dinner, and are used by some in place of olives, which, however, should also be on the table, or some fine pickles may take their place.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Historically Speaking

By DOROTHY J. CLARK



TS AUG 22 1976

Forty years ago, on a Saturday afternoon, several thousand people gathered for the cornerstone laying of Terre Haute's new city hall. Many of the people were the descendants of the early pioneers who settled the community some 125 years earlier on the banks of the Wabash river and were congregated within a stone's throw of that same river.

Despite the sweltering heat, the citizens either participated in or viewed the highlights of the day's activities which included a luncheon at the Hotel Deming at noon in honor of the Masonic grand lodge officials who were here to perform the formal cornerstone ceremonies, and a big parade.

Following the parade from the Masonic Temple to the new city hall structure, Thomas J. Wilson, of Corydon, Ind., most worshipful grand master of Indiana Masonry, received the square, level and plumb from Warren Miller, of Miller & Yeager, the architects of the new building, and proceeded to lay the cornerstone according to Masonic traditions with other grand lodge officials assisting him in the ritual.

Miss Mary Margaret Beeson sang "On The Banks of the Wabash," accompanied by the First Regiment Band, and won applause for her rendition of this and other numbers during the program.

Clay Philips, chairman of the ceremonies, explained that he spoke as a citizen without official connection, and said: "This is not a political occasion. We meet as citizens of the city without regard to political faith, religious creed or belief, and without differences as to occupations or station in life to join the observance of an historical event in our fair city."

He paid tribute to the mayor, Sam Beecher Sr., the common council, the board of public works and the city engineer, Robert Paige.

The next speaker, F. M. Logan, the state P.W.A. director, said, in part: "This city hall is being constructed with the aid of the federal government by virtue of a contract existing between the City of Terre Haute and the Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works, under which the city receives a grant of 45

percent of the cost of the project in consideration of abiding by certain construction rules and regulations as to employment, wage scales, and hours of labor."

"This project is one of eleven in Vigo County which have been or are being prosecuted along similar lines. They include boulevard lighting for the city, model demonstration and training school, together with an addition to the power plant for the Indiana State Teachers College, two schools for Harrison township, now complete; two schools for Sugar Creek township which are under construction, and for the board of county commissioners of Vigo County, a colored children's dormitory and an asylum. Two other projects have just had allotments made, one for Prairie Creek township school, and the other for an addition to the training school for ISTC."

The principal address was given by Clarence B. Martin, former judge of the Indiana State Supreme Court. He was followed by City Engineer Robert W. Paige, and Mrs. Virginia Jenckes, congresswoman, who 'was presented a bouquet of flowers.

Max Ehrmann's poem "Terre Haute" was read by Judge Martin, and the ceremony closed with the singing of "America."

What was placed in the cornerstone box during the ceremonies? Here's the complete list: a Bible; a flag of the United States; individual photos of Mayor Beecher, his father, mother and family; more photos of City Controller Katharine Beecher, City Attorney Otis Cook, City Engineer Paige, Police Chief James C. Yates, and Fire Chief Albert W. Rowe; and a list of names of Mayor Beecher's family.

Also, a map of the city; a map of the Paul Dresser Memorial; 1935 annual report of the city controller, board of public works and safety, city council proceedings, building ordinances of the city.

Also, historical sketches of Terre Haute written by George A. Scott, and of the new city hall written by Mr. Paige; lists of officers and directors of the Chamber of Commerce, and some of their publications; the bulletin

Community Affairs file

Vigo County Public Library

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

over

and catalog of Rose Polytechnic Institute for 1936-37; along with the Modulus and the student's handbook; an ISTC publication; and a list of teachers in the city schools, with salary schedules, and a pictorial pamphlet of the city's newer school buildings.

Also, a pictorial bulletin from St. Mary-of-the-Woods College; copies of the local newspapers; Max Ehrmann's poem; roto section showing transfer of deed for the new city hall; yearbooks for the Woman's Department Club, In-As-Much Circle, Fort Harrison Chapter, DAR; publications from the Police Chief's and Fire Chief's conventions here; telephone directory; copy of "The Indiana Freemason," list of Masonic lodges and their officers and members; membership directories for the Elk's Lodge, K. of C., and Fort Harrison American Legion Post; a photograph of the police department; the Ten Commandments in Hebrew; a summary of the formation and accomplishments of the Banks of the Wabash Assoc., and a list of committees for the ceremonies of the occasion.

The colorful parade, led by two state police on motorcycles, was headed by Police Chief Yates and Benjamin Wimer, marshal of the first division with Capt. Meisell in charge of the second division. In addition to those already mentioned taking part in the ceremonies, the parade included: the Kermian Grotto patrol, Boy Scouts, Greenwood and Ringgold bands, platoons of Masonic police officers and firemen, and members of the Terre Haute and Vigo County Masonic lodges.

And so it was, 40 years ago, when the cornerstone was laid for the city's present city hall, one of the first in the nation made possible by federal monies under a Republican mayor and a Democrat congresswoman.

Some Random Thoughts About Decoration Day

Helen J. Spaworth at T.H. & Clark, Ill.

TS MAY 29 1977



When I was young, growing up back in the Twenties, May 30 was known as Decoration Day, not Memorial Day as we know it now. To most children in Terre Haute, it was an important day because it marked the opening of the city parks and swimming pools and Izaak Walton beach. The weather was always warm enough by that time to swim, picnic, plant flower beds and fill the hanging baskets on the front porch.

Each Decoration Day there was a parade downtown, services at the cemeteries for the deceased veterans and a small child's spine would tingle at the playing of "Taps" and the marching band's rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner." Who can forget the sensation of wanting to cry when the American flag was carried by?

The evening before Decoration Day it was our family custom to decorate family graves at Woodlawn and Highland Lawn cemeteries. Mother's stepfather, a Civil War veteran, lies buried in Soldiers Circle in Highland Lawn.

Earlier in the day, red geraniums were carefully placed in a cardboard carton along with jugs of water and a small trowel for the annual trip to Little Flock Cemetery near Shelburn, Indiana, where my Father's older sister, Cora Shelburn's husband, Reed Shelburn, was buried. A long-time widow and resident of San Diego, she depended on us to decorate his grave.

As a child, I would wonder at Auntie's name carved on the pink granite tombstone, and hoped the death date would not be carved for a very long time. She was always my favorite aunt. Well, it wasn't. She lived to be a very elderly lady, and, ironically, she was cremated and never returned to lie beside her beloved husband.

I can still remember the gooseneck iron rods on which the heavy flower containers were hung for Decoration Day at Woodlawn Cemetery. Filled with geraniums, petunias and green foliage plants, not the ugly plastic ones of today, they had to be watered at regular intervals throughout the summer, especially during dry weather.

These evening visits to Woodlawn to water the flowers gave me the opportunity to explore the cemetery, look for wild strawberries and tap on the nearby hollow metal tombstone

to hear its ghostly echo. I must have been a really weird kid!

Neglect of family plots in cemeteries was considered a disgrace 50 years ago and commented on sadly by the elders. Live Forever grew in clumps near the tombstones and clumps of peonies obligingly bloomed for Decoration Day.

Everywhere were water-filled tin cans and glass jars full of wilting iris or flags and old-fashioned roses showing the real purpose of the holiday was to take time out to decorate the graves of the dead and to pay special honor to the memory of those who had fought the nation's battles in World War I, fresh in the memories at that time, the Spanish-American War, and the Civil War.

In the 1920s there was no inkling of the terrible wars to come — World War II, the Korean Conflict, and the Vietnam War. Many families continue to carry on the Decora-

tion Day observances of earlier days, but Memorial Day has become another long weekend with Monday a day off and highway slaughter statistics and the Indy 500 race fills the news.

We're reminded that times change. There's different strokes for different folks — and this Voice in the Wilderness cries for what used to be.

Unless the present generation teaches the coming generation respect for the dead and the feeling of family continuity by visiting the grave sites at least once a year, future generations are in trouble.

Here's an old adage that states: "A man's never dead until he's forgotten." How pleased and proud our ancestors would be if they realized their numerous descendants paused long enough in the busy days of modern living to give them even a fleeting thought — it's the least we can do for them.

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Vigo County Public Library

Moon Light Festival: An Event in 1884

Sp JUL 10 1977
Community Affairs File



Among the interesting historical items received by the Historical Museum recently was a fragile paper flyer advertising the "Grand Moon Light Festival at Stroles Grove, one-quarter mile northwest of New Goshen, Ind., on Thursday night, July 10, 1884."

The advertisement came from Doyne Koonce Garst, Fresno, Calif., the daughter of Baxter L. Koonce and granddaughter of John and Eliza Rhyan Koonce. Her letter stated that according to her father, the festival was really held on "the west side of the road where Kimbrough's lived" when she was a small child, and not on the Joe Strole point, stated on the flyer.

The flyer also stated that "baskets containing two suppers will be sold for 25 cents each basket and will contain the name of some lady who the purchaser is expected to invite to eat with him. Refreshments will be sold on the grounds. Come and spend a pleasant evening with us and help a good cause, by order of H.M. Shores, Geo. Acord, Marcus Dyer and Geo. Hollingsworth, committee. P.S., at the close of the festival all lanterns, cake and ice cream, etc., will be sold at auction."

What ever the cause might have been, as stated in the flyer, it is lost to history, along with the cake and ice cream and paper lanterns.

We can learn a little about some of the people involved, however. John H. Strole, Fayette Township, P.O. New Goshen, is found in a county history. He was born in Page County, Virginia, in 1828, the son of a miller in Virginia. Some time after 1851 he came to Indiana, and by 1890 had 290 acres in Fayette Township, and 130 acres in Edgar County, Ill. He and his wife, Matilda E. Whitesel, had six children,

D.F., Hannah D., Susanna A., Sarah R., Joseph S., and Dora E. The largest subscriber to his church, Strole was active in all community affairs and was undoubtedly the father of the fifth child, Joseph S. Strole, the owner of the grove where the moonlight event took place.

Marcus Dyer can also be found in a Vigo County history. He was listed as a farmer and grain merchant at New Goshen and "one of the most successful men of Vigo County." He was born in Vermillion County, Ind., in 1853, the son of Joel and Lucy (Gideon) Dyer, former born in Tennessee, latter in Kentucky, both of English de-

scent. The father, a successful farmer, died in 1883. His family consisted of seven children of whom Marcus was third.

Young Marcus attended the district schools in Vermillion County, and chose farming and stock dealing. He came to Vigo County in 1882 and settled on a farm near New Goshen of 220 acres. In 1888 he began a grain business in Terre Haute with Mr Scott, also a resident of Fayette Township, under the firm name of Dyer & Scott.

Marcus Dyer married Mary E. Rhyan, daughter of John Rhyan, and they had two children, Ethel and Earnest. Dyer was a trustee of the Methodist Episcopal church, a Democrat, justice of the peace and a Master Mason.

I couldn't find H.M. Shores, but I did locate W.A. Shores, farmer and stock-grower of Fayette Township, New Goshen. He was born there in 1842, the son of Meredith and Frankie (Giser) Shores, natives of North Carolina and of Irish and Dutch descent. Meredith Shores, a farmer, came from North Carolina to Vigo County among the early

settlers, and lived here all his life until his death in 1871.

In addition to his own farm of 180 acres, W.A. Shores had charge of his mother's farm of 320 acres. He married in 1871 Miss C.F., daughter of John N. and Jane (Hay) Rhyan, a German family, and they had three children, Edith Myrtle, Della May and William Claude. The Shores family were members of the Methodist Episcopal church, Democrats, and prominent members of the Masonic lodge.

From one source it was learned that Henry Marion Shores was born in Fayette Township in 1844, the son of Meredith and Frankie L. (Tiser) Shores. The father, a distiller in North Carolina, came to Vigo County and before his death owned 254 acres. Henry M. enlisted in the Civil War, serving in the 115th Indiana Infantry and the 18th Indiana Battery. He married Emma Rhyan and had five children, Maggie, William E., Frank Leroy, Henry Raymond and Marion Welcome.

George W. Hollingsworth was born in 1848 in Virginia, the son of James and Mary Catherine (Dovel) Hollingsworth, early pioneers of Vigo County. He farmed many acres in Fayette Township, raised stock, and was a leader in the community.

Mrs. Garst's great-grandparents came from Virginia in

Community Affairs File
Vigo County Public Library
REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

1835 to Putnam County, Ind., and then two years later to Fayette Township, Vigo County. They were Henry and Margaret (Shuey) Rhyan whose families had been living in Augusta County, Va., for several generations. The Shuey and Rhyan families journeyed together locating in Section 12 of Fayette Township.

Henry Rhyan became a successful farmer and followed his trade of cooper in his off-seasons. He died in 1888. His ten children were John N., Ephraim S.; Mary; Martha J.; Eliza M., who married John Koonce; Louis H., Arminda O., who married Nelson Shepherd; Emma R., who married H.M. Shores; Ottobin, and Walter C.

The families of the New Goshen area were a clannish group of early settlers, and with good reason. Many had come from the same localities in Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, and had intermarried until it was difficult to untangle cousinships and degree of relationship. Like all their business and social ventures, it is safe to bet that the Moon Light Festival of 1884 was well attended, everyone had a good time, and that the "cause" whatever it might have been, was financially successful.

Some thoughts on how Labor Day originated

Community Affairs File

TS AUG 28 1977

(Clark) Dorothy



Claims that Labor Day was originated by the Knights of Labor, the American Federation of Labor, or the Central Union of New York City, are open to argument as proven by the history of the day.

At a meeting of the Central Labor Union of New York City on March 8, 1882, Peter J. McGuire proposed that one day be set aside and designated as Labor Day for a general holiday for the working classes.

Other holidays represented the religious, political, civil and military spirit of the people, but there was none to represent the industrial spirit, he argued.

The first Monday in September was selected to fill the wide gap between the Fourth of July and Thanksgiving Day, and the first Labor Day parade was held on Sept. 5, 1882, in New York City by the Central Labor Union with 10,000 persons taking part, and 20,000 attending the picnic which followed.

Two days later the project was taken up by the Federation of Organized Trades and Labor Unions of the U.S. and Canada, and later by state legislatures.

The day is a legal holiday in every state but Wyoming, where the governor each year declares it a holiday by proclamation.

The big problem in the labor movement has always been in keeping its members informed, so labor newspapers were of prime importance.

In 1833 the first newspaper printed for the workingman was the New York Sun, which sold for one cent a copy and was planned to attract the workman.

In 1841 Horace Greeley founded the New York Tribune, and for the next 30 years it was the most influential newspaper in the country — the champion of labor organizations and women's rights.

The first labor newspaper in Terre Haute was started in 1881 by Mark Moore, a printer.

It was endorsed by the American Trade and Labor Union, the predecessor of the A.F. of L. in the Midwest.

It failed to secure sufficient financial support, and was soon suspended after a few months.

Soon after, Mr. Moore returned to his former home in Washington, D.C.

In 1884, Demarest and McLaughlin, two printers, started a paper which was endorsed by the trades union and the Knights of Labor.

After about a year, they were succeeded by M.S. and Sam Christy, father and son, and also printers.

This paper had an existence of nearly three years.

During the fight of the non-union Gazette in 1884, the printers issued a newspaper called Truth for free distribution.

In 1898, Otto Wuertzenbach and the Typographical Union published a few distributions of a newspaper called the Sunday Times.

The Toiler was started in February, 1899 by Ed H. Evinger, at that time organizer for the A.F. of L. and president of both the Central Labor Union and the Typographical Union.

Associated with him in a business way at different times were Maurice Ward and George Schaeffer of the Plumbers.

James O'Neal, later a well-known Socialist speaker and author of a number of books dealing with labor problems, was an editorial contributor.

This paper had the usual struggle for existence.

But it managed to live nearly six years. It gave up the ghost Christmas Eve, 1904, with liabilities of \$1,000 and assets of \$17,000 in unpaid subscriptions.

Between 1900 and 1904, the Typographical Union issued a newspaper called Facts at irregular intervals for free distribution.

William H. Terrill started the Labor News in 1905, and was succeeded by J.S. Edmonds a year later. This paper continued about three years and was of no particular benefit to the movement or its owners.

About 1909 Meyers, who had no union affiliation, started a so-called labor newspaper which lasted a year or two. This was followed by Dante, whose union affiliation consisted of a card in a defunct Clerk's Union. This paper also had a brief voyage.

Later, of course, there was the Terre Haute Advocate.

New books appear constantly telling about the labor movement in the United States and the people who were involved in it.

Recently a California journalist published a biography of Mother Jones, extraordinary woman labor agitator.

Born in 1830 and tempered by adversity, Mother Jones lived a century.

Her husband, an iron molder

and union member, and her four children died of yellow fever in Memphis in 1867 leaving her a childless widow.

Working as a seamstress in Chicago, her business was destroyed by the great fire of 1871.

Her suffering caused her to have a lively sympathy for the downtrodden laboring classes, and she decided to devote the rest of her life to unionism, especially the coal miner.

Before the turn of the century, she was involved in numerous labor encounters including the Great Railroad Strike of 1877, the Haymarket Riot of 1886, and the Debs Rebellion of 1894.

Drumhead justice and blanket injunctions, aerial bombings and military-like marches were among the innovations which Mother Jones saw, reacted to, and perhaps in part caused.

She took part in the coal strikes in Colorado in 1914, and her last big effort took place during the 1919 steel strike when she was nearly ninety years old.

She died Nov. 1, 1930, and was buried as she requested in the Miner's Cemetery at Mt. Olive, Ill., beside four of the miners killed in the 1898 massacre.

A monument was dedicated in her honor on Oct. 11, 1936.

For half a century she was an impious Joan of Arc, and industrial Carrie Nation, who took up the workingman's cause without question and fought his battles without compromise.

A contemporary of Eugene V. Debs, Mother Jones spoke many times in Terre Haute during labor troubles.

—Historically Speaking—

By Dorothy Clark

Holidays, Special Weeks, Events (P. 11) Some further thoughts about Labor Day

Community Affairs File

Clark Dorothy

TS SEP 4 1977



John M. Roper, a member of the Brewery and Ice Plant Workers, was chosen as the Grand Marshal of the Labor Day parade held in Terre Haute on Sept. 3, 1910.

His assistant was Al Johns, of the Coopers Union, and the six aides included Herbert H. Engles, of the Mine Workers; Harry McCabe, of the Beer Bottlers; George Bebe, of the Glass Blowers; John L. Spork, of the Iron Molders; Albert Kwoczalla, of the Building Trades Council, and John H. Termaine, of the Painters, Paper Hangers and Decorators.

The line of march began at Sixth and Cherry, where the parade moved west to Third Street, south to Wabash, west to Second, south to Ohio, east to Third, north to Wabash, and east to Fourteenth, where they proceeded to countermarch to the Central Labor Union Hall at Fifth and Wabash and disbanded.

All organizations were required to be in position by 9:15 a.m., and the parade started at 10 a.m.

The First Division was composed of all visiting delegations, speakers, carriages, grand marshal, assistants, aides and the band, along with the Machinists' Union and the Ladies Auxiliary.

The Second Division included the Brewers and Ice Plant Workers, Beer Bottlers, Brewery Workers, Beer Drivers, Coopers, Steam Engineers and Stationary Firemen.

The Third Division included the West Terre Haute Band, the Glass Bottle Blowers, Bartenders, Barbers, Tailors, Retail Clerks, Typographical Union, Bakers and Confectionery Workers, Boiler Makers and Switchmen.

In the fourth division were the Highland Iron and Steel Workers, Iron Workers, Jarvis Iron Molders, Sheet and Metal Workers, Structural Iron Workers and Stage Employees.

The Fifth Division included the Building Trades Council, Carpenters, Plumbers, Lathers, Plasterers, Wood Workers, Electrical Workers, Brick Layers and Hod Carriers.

In the Sixth Division were the First Regiment Band, the Painters, Paper Hangers and Decorators, Teamsters, Ice Drivers and Helpers and the Stereotypers.

Following the parade, the Labor Day activities of 1910 shifted to Lake View Park and the huge barbecue at noon.

Full of barbecue, the crowd settled down to a speech by John Mitchell, vice president of the A.F.L., followed by the greased pole contest, the greased pig contest, and the penny finding in a pile of straw.

Dancing in the hall was scheduled from 5 until 7, and roller skating during the afternoon and evening.

Music was furnished by the First Regimental Band during the afternoon and evening.

The evening's speaker was Fred Maurer whose topic was agriculture.

The first successful Labor Day demonstration was held in Terre Haute in 1890, and by 1910 the labor population was growing steadily.

The Central Labor Union was formed in October, 1890.

In 1910 there were 37 unions with a total membership of nearly 3,500 affiliated with the C.L.U.

Only one strike had occurred in 1910, a three-week strike of Ice Drivers and Helpers in June.

Officers in 1910 were John Masselink, president, who belonged to the Machinists' Union; C.E. Evinger, of Electrical

Workers, was vice president; E.L. Brown, Bartenders Union, was secretary; Bryan Martin, Cigar Makers, was sgt-at-arms; W.D. Eaton, Musicians, financial secretary; and W.B. Neal, Retail Clerks, treasurer.

Trustees were Bryan Martin and John Roper.

Andy Powers, Bartenders, and Philip Coyle, Switchmen, were co-chairmen of Grounds and Privileges.

M.G. Williams, Iron Molders; Dan Taylor, Glass Blowers; and E.L. Brown made up the Speakers Committee.

Amusements were in charge of Bryan Martin, R.M. Streeter, Printers, and H.G. Mercer, Electrical Workers.

The Railroad committee was headed by W.B. Neal, Clerks, and Ralph Howell, Glass Blowers.

Others not mentioned previously who served on committees to make the 1910 event a success were Ben Scofield, Brewery Workers; Judson O'Neil, Iron Workers; Ralph M. Streeter, Printers; George Greenleaf, Machinists; John L. Spork, Iron Molders; Chris Wirth, Cigar Makers, and James E. Britt, Printers.

Community Affairs File

Wigo County Public Library

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Halloween events follow ancient customs

By DOROTHY J. CLARK
Tribune Women's Editor

T OCT 30 1978

A falling star means a witch has died, but on Halloween night the witches ride high through the skies on their broomsticks and the stars don't dare descend.

Legend says witches sold themselves to the Devil, and on this darkest of nights they danced on the hilltops with goblins and imps.

Today, when children wear witches' hats, ghost costumes and masks, or carry pumpkin lanterns and decorate with black cats and bats for their Halloween parties, they are following ancient custom. A broomstick-borne witch flying across the outline of a pumpkin goes back to the beliefs of the pagan Druids who inhabited the British Isles long ago.

Halloween has long been a pagan festival, a Christian celebration, and a time for mischievous pranks. In recent years, however, the focus has been on parties and having a good time, with Halloween ranking second only to Christmas as a holiday for parties.

Since Halloween falls on a week night (Tuesday, Oct. 31), parents may want to send the children trick-or-treating in the late afternoon.

What's the hottest item in Halloween costumes this year? The word is out that more than 50,000 pint-sized Star Wars



"extra" will stage an invasion throughout American neighborhoods on Halloween.

Woolworth carries 25 styles of costumes, with Star Wars costumes at the top of the line. Darth Vader, the black-masked nemesis of the popular movie, is expected to be the most popular Halloween character. But his popularity won't be the first indication that America is in the midst of a growing science fiction boom.

Spiderman has been the craze among kids for three or four years now, and he'll be very strong again this year, as will the other sci-fi favorites, Batman, Superman and Wonder Woman.

Kids questing for the avante garde in space-age garb this Halloween can trick-or-treat as "Battleship Gallactica" at-

tendants. Costumes depicting characters from the new television series will be available in limited numbers in certain parts of the country. Science fiction characters are a relatively new phenomenon in the field of Halloween attire. Not long ago, cowboys dominated the All Hallow's Eve scene. Before that, it was Disney World and Frontier land. We had Daniel Boone, Davey Crockett, and Zorro, Snow White, Donald Duck, Hop-a-long Cassidy, Roy Rogers and Dale Evans, Mary Poppins, The Lone Ranger and Tonto.

Then in 1966, Batman arrived. (America had reached a new frontier; soon man would walk on the moon.) And, as usual, the design impetus came from television.

Halloween costumes definitely reflect popular cultures. Probably 60 to 70 percent of all Halloween costumes originate as syndicate characters popularized through television, the movies, games or comic books. The rest depict the ghouls, witches and scarecrows traditionally associated with the day.

Mickey Mouse may have been the first syndicated Halloween character. In fact, Woolworth has carried Mickey Mouse costumes since the late 1930s. Disney's lovable character celebrates his 50th birthday this year.

Suppose we'll still have Darth Vader 50 years from now, in 2028?

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Vigo County Public Library

Community Affairs File

Historically

Community Affairs File

Speaking

Ts NOV 2 1 1976

By DOROTHY J. CLARK



There are those who think that because the Pilgrims were serious about religion, they did not know how to have a good time.

Any frontiersman was apt to be a realistic and earthy human being. He lived close to sun and soil, grappling with the elements of nature. And frontiersmen they were in the physical as well as in the spiritual sense.

Moreover, they were Elizabethans. They were not squeamish or pious. We can be sure they reserved some time for the lighter side of life. Even in a wilderness, a woman will find a way to pretty up herself and her home and create some social activity for her family.

People visited together and feasted with their friends. There were games for the youngsters and romancing for the teenagers. Men hunted, smoked, and drank together. Women gossiped at their needlework parties. The elemental joys of life were theirs.

Love of music was part of the cherished heritage from the homeland. A few played musical instruments, but all could sing psalms. They liked the drums and used them to summon people to worship. Every town in the colony was required to have its own drums. They made use of horns and trumpets, and the Jew's harp was a means of barter with the Indians. There is a quaint ballad from the traditions of Plimoth Plantation that furnishes an example of the Pilgrims' affinity for music and also of their sense of humor. It is one of those anonymous folk creations that has come down through the generations.

The place where we live is a wilderness wood,
Where grass is much wanting
that's fruitful and good;
Our mountains and hills and
valleys below
Being commonly covered with ice
and with snow;
And when the northwester with
violence blows,
Then every man pulls his cap over
his nose;
But if any's so hardy and will it
withstand,
He forfeits a finger, a foot, or a
hand.

When the spring opens we then
take the hoe,
And make the ground ready to
plant and to sow;
Our corn being planted and seed
being sown,
The worms destroy much before
it is grown;
And when it is growing, some

spoil there is made
By birds and by squirrels that
pluck up the blade;
E'en when it is grown to full corn
in the ear
It is often destroyed by raccoons
and deer.

And now our garments begin to
grow thin,
And wool is much wanted to card
and to spin;
If we can get a garment to cover
without,
Our other in-garments are clout
upon clout;
Our clothes we brought with us
are often much torn,
They need to be clouted before
they are worn;
But clouting our garments they in-
der us nothing,
Clouts double, are warmer than
single whole clothing.

If flesh be wanting to fill up our
dish,

We have carrots and pumpkins
and turnips and fish;
And, when we've a mind for a
delicate dish,

We repair to the clam-bank and
there we catch fish.

Instead of pottage and puddings
and custards and pies,

Our pumpkins and parsnips are
common supplies;

We have pumpkin at morning and
pumpkin at noon,

If it was not for pumpkin we
should be undone.

If barley be wanting to make into
malt,

We must be contented, and think
it no fault;

For we can make liquor to
sweeten our lips

Of pumpkins and parsnips and
walnut tree chips.

Now while some are going, let
others be coming,

For while liquor's boiling it must
have a scumming;

But we will not blame them, for
birds of a feather,

By seeking their fellows are flock-
ing together.

But you whom the Lord intends
hither to bring,

Forsake not the honey for fear of
the sting;

But bring both a quiet and con-
tented mind

And all needful blessings you sur-
ely will find.

Markets and fairs brought
the people together during the
early years of the plantation
at Plimoth. Once a week on
Thursdays, it was always pos-
sible to break away from
weeding the crops and feeding
the stock, from spinning and
churning, and go shopping at
the public market.

Each householder could
carry along merchandise for
barter and exchange—corn,
beans, wine, a jar of jam,
bread or cake, a bit of
embroidery, woolen yarn, a
piece of linseywoolsey, a joint
stool, a calf or shoat.

Late in May, when
springtime was at its best in
New England, every
householder was on hand for

Community Affairs File

Vigo County Public Library

REFERENCE

DO NOT CIRCULATE

over

the Plimoth Fairs to show chickens, ducks and geese, all the barnyard animals, tempting concoctions of culinary skill, the crafts from the spinning wheel and loom, samplers and quilts, woodworking, tin and pewter from the hands of skilled artisans, along with the first fruits of their vegetable and flower gardens.

After a productive summer, Plimothians loaded their dories and sailboats and crossed over the bay to Duxbury "faire", or jostled over the dirt roads in ox carts with their loads of children and exhibits for the "Faire". Some made the journey through the fields and woods on horseback, and some even hiked the ten miles.

Modern man dwells upon this scene with nostalgia, thinking of a summer's outing when the whole, beautiful natural world was there for the taking. No four-lane highways, no gaudy signs, no pushing crowds, no hot-dog stands, no beach cabanas. It was all theirs—the virgin forest, the soft pine trails, the pure air, the glorious, unpolluted sea. Life had its good moments for the Pilgrims.
Happy Thanksgiving

Flowers express feelings of season

TS DEC 24 1978

By **DOROTHY J. CLARK**
Women's Editor

Dec. 25 is a very special day for Jews and Christians the world over. For this year, not only is Christmas celebrated on Dec. 25, but also the first day of Chanukah, the Jewish Festival of Lights.

With an important day such as this ahead of us, there is no better way to express the feelings of the season than with flowers.

The Chanukah celebration is the embodiment of family gatherings. A week of joy and festivities united the Jewish people in a spirit of friendship that extends to all. The season of Chanukah is a time to spend with family and friends; a time for celebration.

The natural way to make the Chanukah holiday even more festive is with flowers. To keep the remembrance related to its religious significance, an arrangement of blue and white flowers (representing Israel's colors) is most handsome.

There are several varieties of flowers available during this time of year for use in Chanukah flower arrangements. Your florist can show you a selection of carnations, freesia and iris that can be found in both blue and white. Roses and mums are white in standard size and miniatures, as well as snapdragons and asters which bloom both in white and lavender-blue.

A charming and warm arrangement can be made with simply one variety of these flowers or with a mixture. No matter which flowers you choose the finished arrangement will announce your hospitality. Consult your florist to find out which flowers go well together.

Rejoicing in the birth of Christ, Christian families also will be decorating their homes with the beauty of flowers and plants. Set alone or combined with glowing candles, flowers make the season a bit more jolly.

The traditional Christmas colors of red and green also can be carried through to flowers. Picture a seasonal arrangement of red roses, red and white carnations, white mums or a

splash of red tulips. Anthuriums and red-and-white snapdragons make exciting and dramatic accents as well.

Boughs of evergreen, sprigs of holly, sprays of mistletoe and groups of pine cones bring to mind the classic chorus of "deck the halls with boughs of holly." They also brighten up your arrangements with color, scent and holiday spirit.

Whether you make one arrangement, or several, keep these tips in mind when you work with cut flowers.

Put your flowers into water as soon as you can. Under running water, cut a 1-2" angle from the stems, with a knife. Flowers of varying lengths will add interest and a three-dimensional effect to your arrangement. Remove all the foliage that will be under water.

Next, condition your flowers in a preservative and warm water solution for 2-3 hours. This adds to their life and color and allows you to extend your festive Chanukah and Christmas floral arrangements for a full week—right through to your New Year celebrations.

While your flowers are getting their treatment, to last their longest and look their best, you can be busy preparing one of the traditional Jewish recipes, potato pancakes, or Christmas cookies.

To create your arrangement use any container you like. Many containers become natural conversation pieces. Soup tureens, ceramic pitchers, or crystal decanters complement flowers well. Holiday-related such as miniature sleighs and reindeer are cheerful and fun.

Arrange the flowers to balance with the shape of your container. Check the water every day and replenish it, and use preservative, when necessary.

Your florist can help you with any questions you might have about the care, handling and arranging of plants and flowers. Or, if you'd like to concentrate all your efforts in preparing for the holidays, your florist can design an arrangement for you.

Happy Chanukah and a Merry Christmas to all!

Teddy Bear remembers by-gone era

Another Christmas under the tree

IS DEC 24 1978

By DOROTHY J. CLARK
Tribune-Star Writer

"It doesn't seem possible I've seen over 70 Christmases go by," said the elderly Teddy Bear at the Historical Museum during a recent interview. "Well, let's see now, it was in Terre Haute in the winter of 19 and 6 or 7, can't be sure which now.

"I was taken from a big downtown store to be the Christmas gift for a little girl named Sarah just one year older than I was. It was love at first sight, but I haven't seen her in years."

The old teddy bear looked at his arms and legs where all the fur had been rubbed off over the years. What once was bushy and thick was now a bit on the fine side.

"All that cuddlin' and everything in those years just wore it off, I guess," he explained. "My ears look a little funny and so does my nose. They've been chewed a bit, but always with love. I helped her cut a lot of baby teeth."

The old bear looked sad for a moment. "Wonder what happened to Sarah? I heard she grew up and had some kids of her own. Then, those kids begot a few over the years."

He gave a snort. "All this begettin'! When will it ever end?" He was deep in memories of another time.

He had heard conversations about the Christmas trees of today, and how they were so different from those of his earlier days. Something about little, colored electric lights, and plastic ornaments and stuff.

In his home in the museum, he was happy again with the tree trimmed with popcorn garlands, little candles, gilded walnuts and old-fashioned ornaments he was more familiar with



His tale is bearable—and then some!

from the days of his youth.

Just the other day, a museum visitor told about President Teddy Roosevelt, the "Rough Rider," for whom he and all toy teddy bears were named. That business down in Cuba had been over for nine years when this Teddy came from the toy factory.

"By the time of the Great War in 1917, I was only 10," said Teddy. "I

was still around, but somehow I spent more time on a toy shelf. Don't know what happened. I just wasn't needed as much, I guess. Sarah was growing up and had other friends.

"But the good times were at Christmas always. She always brought me out. I had a special place under the tree. It was back of the branches, but at least I was still remembered."

Then came the years when he was stuck away in a dresser drawer and, worse yet, stuffed in a box in the attic—allowed to emerge only at Christmas along with the other holiday decorations.

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Vigo County Public Library

(over)

"Hmmp!" he snorted. I spent more time in attics than the kid saw trees in the forest. What was his name? Smoky something or other."

The old bear's shoe-button eyes were a little glazed. They don't make shoe-buttons anymore. The handsewn stitches that held him together were wearing thin. The stuffing of his insides still crackled. Maybe it was just age.

What advice would he give to a brandnew Teddy Bear just starting out this Christmas?

"Your big day is coming up pretty quick now. So, straighten up that ribbon bow around your neck. Some little girl—one like my Sarah—is going to see you and just squeal with joy. You're gonna be loved to death, squeezed by those little arms, but you'll be able to stand it.

"That's the reason you're here," explained Teddy, "to spread some happiness. There's a lot of little kids out there who would just love to hold you close, and talk to you. And let you in on their own little secrets that nobody else knows.

"You got the best job of all. Bringing happiness to little people. Don't let anybody tell you different. It's been that way since that first Christmas, in a little place called Bethlehem. There were animals there, too, looking in awe at a newborn babe in a manger."

"Look around. Notice how many furry Teddy Bears are still making little children happy at Christmas, the best time of the year," said Teddy Bear, permanent resident of the local museum.

was in 1817

Historically Speaking

By Dorothy Clark



First local celebration of July 4th

Ts JUN 29 1980

Band music, an oration, reading of the Declaration of Independence, a dinner complete with patriotic toasts, and dancing by candlelight were enjoyed by the villagers of Terre Haute and the settlers of the surrounding area on the Fourth of July, 1817, the first celebration to be held here.

Earlier that year, Henry Redford started building a large log house on the southeast corner of First and Main streets, a badly needed inn for travelers and settlers who had not acquired land or living accommodations as yet.

Redford named his popular hostelry the Eagle and Lion Tavern. The patriotic hand-painted wooden sign hung out front between two large posts depicted the American eagle picking out the eyes of the British lion. The happy ending of the recent War of 1812 was fresh in the mind of the sign painter as he pictured the triumph of the Americans over the British.

Log cabin tavern

The tavern was built of hewed logs, described as having a front porch extending the length of the building.

Afterwards, a frame addition was added, and the whole structure was weather-boarded. The exact date of the completion of the tavern is fixed by the fact that the first celebration of the Fourth of July took place in the new building in 1817.

According to Chauncey Rose, there were only two log cabins belonging to Dr. Modesitt and William Marrs when he first set eyes on Terre Haute. When Lucius Scott came here on June 27, 1817, he found three or four cabins and Henry Redford's large log house that he was hurrying to finish. The

roof was on and the floor laid, and great efforts were being made to prepare it for the reception of the large gathering expected to participate in the patriotic gala.

This was a grand send-off for the Eagle and Lion and established its reputation for years to come. It was the traveler's rest, the villager's boarding house, and a common meeting place for the hearing or telling of the latest news.

The great barroom, with its generous fireplace and broad hearthstone was the central meeting

(over)

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Vigo County Public Library

Community Affairs File

place for the townspeople, especially during terms of court. when lawyers from far and near gathered there.

Everything was big, especially the dining room. It had its one purpose, with its tables and chairs, but could be easily cleared to accomodate gatherings either for dancing or preaching.

The inn itself, however, was only a part of what made up a great tavern in those early days.

Accomodations for steeds

There was the big stable lined on either side with large stalls for the traveler's horses. Its loft was filled with hay, and its bins with oats and corn. The horse must be cared for as well as the man.

Then the stable had its ample yard, filled with wagons and stagecoaches...a busy place at the time of the outgoing and incoming stages. The Eagle and Lion accomodated both north and south, as well as east and west routes of the stage coaches and mail runs.

To throw some light on the expense of traveling at this early date, it's interesting to note that the rates for a single meal were fixed at 25 cents; a night's lodging at 12½ cents. For a horse, stable and hay for one night was 25 cents, with oats and corn extra.

The Fourth of July celebration of 1817 was a notable one. Major Chunn and his officers, Lt. Sturgis and Lt. Floyd, Dr. Clark and Dr. McCullough,

along with several other gentlemen and their ladies made up the happy crowd from Fort Harrison where they lived.

Visitors from afar

Guests also came from the surrounding area, from as far south as Shaker's Prairie in what was then Knox County. The military band from the fort furnished the music and the fort's medicine chests furnished the patriotic toasts following the great dinner.

The festivities of this first celebration of the Fourth of July in Terre Haute were rounded up with a grand ball that night...the highlights of the patriotic day. Close your eyes and you can see those pioneer gentlemen and their ladies treading the measures of the stately minuet by candlelight. Virginia reels and lively square dancing were probably enjoyed also to the tunes of the local fiddler.

Another tradition of the early Fourth of July celebrations was the old cannon. It had no undercarriage, but was elevated by placing a wooden log under it, near the muzzle. James Hanna usually acted as artilleryman.

On the Fourth, the old cannon would be honored by a pair of cart wheels. As the celebration approached, the people of Clinton area would often steal the cannon, compelling the people of Terre Haute to steal it back again. Finally the Clinton residents stole it for the last time, for it burst on their hands.

Historically Speaking

By Dorothy Clark



Looking back at Labor Days

T'S SEP 7 1980

Peter J. McGuire, a little known man interested in the labor movement in its infancy, was the first to suggest the idea of Labor Day in 1882.

McGuire's idea was that there should be a special day set aside and dedicated to the laboring man. In 1882 there was just beginning to be some effective organization of labor. After giving considerable thought to the subject he chose a date halfway between the Fourth of July and Thanksgiving Day. The first Labor Day was celebrated in New York City

on Sept. 5, 1882.

Everyone seemed pleased with the idea. The laboring man approved because he got another day off from work, and because the labor movement achieved more official recognition. The employer raised little objection because the sponsors of Labor Day were the more conservative rather than the radical labor elements.

Oregon was the first state to make the holiday legal in 1887, along with four other states including New York. In 1894, Congress recognized it for the

District of Columbia and the territories, and by then it was celebrated nearly everywhere. Since that time it has become one of the five holidays that are legal holidays in all states.

Parades Featured

Parades were always a highlight of all the 19th Century secular holidays, but particularly was this the case of Labor Day. All organizations were represented—military, fraternal, and others turned out and marched in their assigned places. Sometimes there was even a section of "citizens" bringing up the rear. It was a wonder there was any one left to watch the parade.

The laboring men paraded in long columns in those first parades—carpenters, plumbers, plasterers, printers and miners to mention only a few. In later years, however, the last thing the average working man wanted to do on a blistering hot Labor Day was to march in a parade along a sticky asphalt street. He left this chore to the officers of his local union, and took off with his family in

the car for a day at the lake or a weekend vacation. Since Labor Day always falls on Monday, a long weekend is assured.

National Labor Figure

When one thinks of labor in Terre Haute, one naturally thinks of Eugene V. Debs who became a national figure after becoming prominent in local labor circles. At the national convention of the Socialist party in Chicago in May, 1908, E.V. Debs was nominated for president.

His father, Daniel Debs, operated a grocery store in Terre Haute from 1851 to 1887. Natives of Alsace, his parents were married after coming to New York, and moved to this city in 1851.

Debs was born in Terre Haute Nov. 5, 1855, grew up in this city, and attended common schools. When he was 16 years old, he became a fireman on the T.H. & I. Railroad, and this four years' experience was the basis for his labor career.

From 1875 to 1879 he was employed by Hulman & Company, and began his

(over)

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Vigo County Public Library

Community Affairs File

political career in 1879 by being elected to the office of city clerk. He was elected grand secretary and treasurer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen in 1880, and at once became one of the active organizers of this powerful branch of organized labor.

Although he continued as city clerk until 1883, and was a member of the Indiana legislature in 1885, he was principally active in the work of the order and for some time was editor of the "Locomotive Fireman."

Debs was elevated to the presidency of the American Railway Union in 1893, and took over leadership in directing the greatest railway strike in the history of American industrialism. He won the strike on the Great Northern Railway, and in 1894, while directing the strike on western railways that practically tied up

every system between the Alleghanies and the Rockies, he was arrested on a charge of conspiracy. He was acquitted after one of the famous trials in labor history.

Constantly active as an organizer, Debs was a writer and lecturer advocating his Socialist beliefs in every part of the country.

Like most American holidays, Labor Day has lost its dedicatory quality and has become an occasion when a man is relieved from work and allowed to do as he wishes. Because it occurs at the end of summer and makes a long weekend, Labor Day has become somewhat similar to the English bank holiday. "After Labor Day" resorts are less crowded, children are back in school, and people begin to lose their summertime languor and step up their pace.

Spells, visions and funeral facts from

Some of the best folklore tales come from Kentucky, and some of the most intriguing stories concern "spells." Since many of the early settlers in the Wabash Valley came from Kentucky, it's interesting to learn what they might have believed in those days.

For example, there's the story told of a baby whose elderly aunt put a spell on her. The baby started turning pale and lost its appetite at the age of four months. A visit to the local doctor did no good.

Well, somebody told the mother that they thought the baby had had a spell on her and that all the doctors in the world couldn't help her. They advised her to take the baby to an old man who lived down the road.

The old man tied a little bag of sulphur around the baby's neck. He asked, "Do you suspect anybody of putting a spell on the baby?" When told an aunt visited nearly every day, he said, "The next time she comes, there are three things you mustn't let

her do. She mustn't be allowed to drink any water, nor borrow any salt, or hold the baby."

The next day the water bucket was emptied when she was spied walking up the lane. She asked for a drink of water and was refused. The next day she came back and asked to borrow some salt, and was denied. She was also denied the request to hold the baby.

Well, the next day when she came staggering up the road, she begged the mother to remove the sulphur bag from the baby's neck before it killed her. When the bag was removed, the old woman got better, and the baby's "spell" was gone too.

Funeral customs

The belief that burial and funeral customs in the Southern Highlands were primitive and eccentric has been modified with fuller understanding of the isolation and other factors of older Irish, Scottish and British customs.

There are records of hollow logs

Historically Speaking

Community Affairs File

By Dorothy Clark

TS OCT 5 1980



being used for coffins, split slabs and rails, or stones placed around for greater protection. None of these are any more strange than the modern emphasis on embalming and concrete and steel vaults.

Death was often preceded by a vision, especially if the person was old or had been ill a long time. Frequently the person would designate someone to prepare the body for burial, a close friend or relative. Some specified even the funeral plans, the choice of preacher, the burial clothes and the kind of wood to be used in the coffin.

Preparation of the body began as

soon as death was assured. Generally two boards were placed together and the body placed on it while final preparations were made. However, the body could be laid out on a bed.

The hands and feet were tied so when rigor mortis set in the body would be in a natural position. A rag was tied under the chin and over the head to keep the mouth closed. Pennies or small coins were often placed on the eyelids to weight the eyes closed. Sometimes the coins were kept expressly for this purpose.

Word of a death would spread rapidly in a neighborhood. Often it

was not a surprise because it was customary for neighbors to visit and "set up" in times of illness and death. Neighbors would gather to dig the grave, help make the coffin, or carry messages according to need and circumstances.

Superstitions

Some of the most common superstitions containing forewarnings of death regard the actions of animals. A howling dog signals the approach of death. A white horse signifies death. If a bird flies in the house it is a sign of death. The crowing of a rooster at night warns of an upcoming death.

If you dream of a naked man, it foretells the death of a woman; If you dream of a naked woman, it foretells the death of a man. If you dream of a wedding, it means a death, but if you dream of a death, it means a wedding. If you dream of a birth, it means death. Confusing isn't it?

Other death superstitions of the Kentucky hills include these. If a

spider writes your name in his web, you will die. If you hear someone calling your name and you answer, but on no one is there, there will soon be a death. If you sneeze three times Sunday morning before breakfast, you'll hear of a death before the week is out. There will be a death in your family if you wash clothes and hang them out on New Year's Day. The death will take place within that year.

Alcohol, whiskey and camphor were used to preserve the corpse, and burial followed 24 hours later, in hot weather. During winter months the corpse could be frozen in an outbuilding until the ground thawed enough to dig the grave.

Wakes were held to comfort the family. Families and friends cared for the farm, etc., and did the chores. Homemade wooden coffins were lined with white or black cloth. A plot on a hillside was usually chosen for burials, because the level ground was needed for farming, and also for drainage purposes.

Historically Speaking

By Dorothy Clark



Halloween

More spells and such — in time for

Ts OCT 26 1980

Reader response was good when old superstitions and sayings and spells were featured in this column a few weeks ago, so here are some more. This must have been how the Kentucky hill people entertained themselves before radio on long, lonely evenings.

If anyone sweeps under your feet, you won't get married for a year. Hang the wishbone from a chicken above the door, and you'll marry the first fellow who walks under it.

To find out who your future husband will be, go to a well on some abandoned property on a moonlit night. Take a mirror and let the moon reflect off the mirror into the water. The reflection on the water will show the face of your husband-to-be.

On the subject of colors — if you marry in blue, you'll always be true; marry in red, wish you were dead; marry in yellow, be ashamed of your fellow; marry in white, always be right (or you'll fight that night);

marry in brown, always live in town; marry in black, wish you were back; and marry in green, ashamed to be seen.

About dreams — if you dream of muddy water, it foretells a death. If you tell your dream before breakfast, it won't come true. If you dream of a black snake and don't see one the next day, you have an enemy. You'll keep that enemy until you kill a black snake.

When you break a piece of cornbread, and you already have a piece of bread in your plate, it means company is coming hungry.

If a cat sits out on the front porch washing its face, company is coming.

If you drop a knife in the kitchen, it's a sign a man is coming; a fork signifies a woman, and a spoon, a child.

If the wind turns your dress tail up, kiss the hem, make a wish, and turn around three times and it will come true.

When the oak leaf gets as big as a squirrel's ear, it's time to plant corn. Or, when the maple leaf is as big as a squirrel's ear, plant flowers.

To get rid of a wart, steal a dishrag and hide it under a rock for three

days, and your wart will go away. Or, steal someone's dishcloth, rub the wart, and then bury the cloth.

Even worse, to get rid of a wart, rub it with a rock, throw the rock away, and the person who picks up that rock will get your wart.

If you get a sty on your eye, go to the forks of a road and say, "Sty, sty, leave my eye, go to the next person that passes by." Then spit in the road.

To cure — or kill...

To make Kentucky mountain medicines guaranteed to cure or kill you, here are 25 of the most common plants used: basswood, beech, buckeye, dandelion, dogwood, elder, ginseng, holly, jewel weed, mayapple, mullein, pawpaw, plantain, bloodroot (or puccoon), rat's bane, rat's vein, sassafras, slippery elm, spicewood, spotted wintergreen, mountain tea (teaberry), yarrow, yellow dock, yellow root and wild rose.

Many plants brought from Europe and other sources have become a part of American flora and grow vigorously in the soils of the New World. Catnip, feverfew, costmary, hound's

(over)

tongue, elecampane, celandine, comfrey, coltsfoot, wormwood, mugwort, hollyhock and others grown by colonists, still linger near old settlements or farms where homes stood long ago.

Old garden medicinals, burdock, curled dock, sour dock, couch grass, wild carrot, yarrow, selfheal and others remain unyieldingly in gardens and farms, thriving in competition with the toughest native wild plants.

Indians once dubbed common plantain "white man's footsteps" because the plant appeared to grow wherever the white men trod. Plantain is perfectly at home in the white man's lawn with dandelion, ground ivy, sorrel and other old-time foreign folk-medicinals. Bouncing bet, the soap plant of colonial times; the lovely blue-flowering chicory; the golden-

flowered tansy and the St. John's wort of the Old World are now familiar wayside weeds over much of the United States.

Pioneers living in Indian territories had to rely on wild animals for survival. Fats and oils of raccoon, skunk, snake, deer, etc., were medicinal substitutions for mutton tallow, butter, lard, chicken fat, goose grease, etc. The oil of bear was especially highly regarded by settlers as well as the Indians. It was often referred to as "soft oil" in folk literature.

Native trees proved a rich source of useful gums and resins. Pine tar was used in plasters. A water obtained by putting a pint of tar into a gallon of water, well warmed and stirred, then settled and poured off for use, was considered good in debilities of old age and cancer humors.

G.W. tribute banished to basement!

Today this country celebrates the traditional birthdate of George Washington, the "Father of Our Country." Instead of my usual column dealing with local historical events, I decided to re-tell the "off-beat" story of the amusing chain of events which happened when earlier Americans tried to honor him on his birthday in 1841, 140 years ago.

It all began prosaically enough in 1832 when Congress commissioned Horatio Greenough, the celebrated Boston sculptor, and gave him \$5,000 to sculpt a heroic statue of George Washington to decorate the Capitol lawn. Horatio took the money to Florence, Italy, emerging six years later with the money spent and his 20-ton statue packed in a solid, oaken

Historically Speaking

By Dorothy Clark

box.

Then, there was a transportation problem in getting this huge, ungainly crated masterpiece to the seaport along a narrow road with olive trees on each side. Horatio solved this problem very neatly by chopping down all the trees on the left hand side of the road between Florence and Leghorn. This, plus incidental ex-

penses, cost the tax payers \$8,311.

Statue sinks boat

Upon its arrival at the seaport, the longshoremen started to hoist the statue onto a boat. The rope broke. George Washington crashed through the hull and sank in the mud. The ship settled on top of him.

The U. S. Navy sent a battleship to Italy. Sailors fished Washington from the muck and stowed him aboard. The ship docked in New York, but the railroad tunnels between New York and Washington, D.C., weren't big enough for him to squeeze through on a flat car.

The Navy took him to New Orleans and forwarded him by devious routes, without tunnels, to Washington. The freight bill was a whopper.

More money needed

By now this artistic enterprise had cost over \$26,000. Congress appropriated another \$2,000 for a polished granite base to hold the statue and the great day for unveiling came on George's birthday in 1841.

The Navy band tootled, the lawmakers made patriotic speeches,

the Speaker of the House pulled the cord, and good-gosh-almighty! There was G.W. twice as big as life, clad as a Roman senator on the way to his bath. His chest muscles rippled in the cold February sunlight. A carved wreath held down his curls. A marble sheet, loosely wrapped around his middle, barely saved the proprieties. Over Capitol Hill rose a horrified gasp.

Washington cover up

Then Congress built a wooden shed for \$1,600 to hide G.W. without a shirt. They argued some more. Year after year they battled while tourists wondered what was inside the mysterious structure on the south lawn of the Capitol building.

By 1908, the lawmakers were so mortified and the shed so weatherbeaten they appropriated a final \$5,000. This sum was to tear down the lumber and haul the seminaked Washington in the dead of night to the Smithsonian Institute. There you will find him in the cellar of the main building behind a row of antique printing presses.

The first President of the United States looks as goose-pimply as ever with a sheet around his middle, a laurel wreath on his brow, and his bare toes for all to see. The only change is that he's a little dustier, all 10 feet, six inches of him, mostly naked, in white marble. You might call him the result of yet another of the Congress' sorriest experiences with the arts.



Community Affairs File
Ts FEB 22 1981

REFERENCE
NOT CIRCULATE

Vigo County Public Library

Community Affairs File

Historically Speaking

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Clarky Dorothy Ts JUN 7 1981

June is the 'marrying' month both now and in the past...

By DOROTHY CLARK

June has always been the traditional month for marrying, and so it was in early Vigo County days. The county was organized in 1818, and one of the duties of Curtis Gilbert, clerk of the Circuit Court, was to issue licenses to wed.

All attention seems to center on the bride; the groom is of lesser importance; but, without the license, there wouldn't be a wedding at all.

However, in 1818, there was no courthouse, and the public room at the Eagle and Lion Tavern was well occupied with court business — the appointment of a grand jury, approval of bonds, the selection of a prosecuting attorney and other important matters.

Curtis Gilbert set up his many offices in the large two-story frame house he had built at the northeast corner of Water and Ohio streets. Here he waited patiently for the expected rush of applicants for marriage licenses.

His well-sharpened quill pens, homemade ink and sand for blotting his copperplate signature were all in readiness, but 10 days went by before his first bride and groom showed up. William Wilson applied for a license to marry Roxanna Dickson, and they were duly married by Squire Dickson on May 9.

On June 4, the next couple of record arrived. James Hall and Mahala Winter were married by the bride's father, William Winter.

Two months later on Aug. 4, William Milholland married Lucy Campbell, a widow, with Squire Archibald Davidson tying the knot.

Davidson married two more widows. On Oct. 22 he united Alanson Church and Nancy Campbell, along with Harvey Campbell and Lucinda Church. Running out of widows, Dickson married his daughter, Mary, to Thomas H. Clarke on Oct. 25.

As the holidays approached, Squire John Beard in the northern end of the county, married Cheesbrough Taylor to Catherine Nettleton on Dec. 22. This closed out the first year.

In 1819, business picked up for the county clerk and 29 marriages were returned by the officiating ministers and justices of the peace. Aaron Frakes, who called himself "a preacher," and Isaac McCoy, the missionary who needed no title and had two weddings to one for



ferred to be married by an officer of the court higher than a justice of the peace. Some of the returns were signed by Ezra Jones, Robert Hopkins, Moody Chamberlain, Elijah Tillotson and Jacob Jones, all of whom were associate judges of circuit court at one time or another.

The clergy was represented by strange title abbreviations following their signatures. Job M. Baker appended the initials D.M.E.; C. Aaron Frakes used M.G.; John Lee called himself Elder; Robert Ray condensed his title to Mnr of Gpl and Elder Simon Billings.

Also, Daniel T. Pinkston, minister of the M.E.C.; Samuel Hall, minister of the Gospel of the M.E.C.; Henry D. Palmer, E.C.C.; Zadikiah Ingram, an ordained minister of the gospel; William Nesbit, preacher of the gospel, and David McDonald, E.C.C.

And, John Davis, Ord. E.M.E.C., Zadock Ingram who had shortened his name but not the title; Willis Pierson, who disdained a title until several years later; William Stansil, M.G.; Stephan R. Beggs, Methodist minister; Joseph Thompson, minister of the gospel, and David Monfort, who first introduced the title V.D.M. to local ministers.

Richard Wright first appears as "An Ordained Elder" in 1828. He was followed six months later by Benoni Trueblood with the proud title of D.D. affixed to his signature.

R.C. Kimbrough, E.C., and John Crosley, E.C.C., divided the honors with Abraham Starke, M.G., and William H. Smith, "Licensed Preacher of the Gospel," in the following year, and George Lock was content with P.G. after his name.

Benjamin Scroggins, a licensed preacher; Joseph T. Joslin, M.G.; Robert Dudley, a minister of the gospel; E. Ray, V.D.M.; William B. Elbridge, M.G.; Isaac Whitmore, M.G.; Rev. J. C. Campbell, D.W. Morris, minister of the gospel; Elder Isaac Martin, Elder Isaac Denman, Enock Wood, P.G.; Matthew G. Wallace, V.D.M.; J. R. Wheelock, "Minister of the Gospel Duly Authorized;" Zachariah McClure, Aaron Wood and Benjamin Bushnell, "Preacher of the Gospel of Jesus Christ," all married their share, along with Marvin Bettys, M. Augustus Jewett and Samuel B. Sparks. In 1838 first appears the name of S. Buteaux, "Catholic Priest."

Frakes, divided the business with Davidson, Beard, Dr. Modesitt, James Jones, Robert Graham, Dempsey Seybold and possibly others not of record.

For many years, the clergy and justices failed to report promptly, if at all, the marriages they performed. As a result, there are many that are not recorded, and only by a license record can a marriage be surmised.

Later entries show names of ministers and justices who have left no other trace of their identity. Appearing are the names of Jacob Bell of Raccoon Township, Armstrong McCabe, Joseph Walker, Robert Hopkins, Joseph Malcom, Peter Rush, James Hall, N. Yeager, Mark Williams, Elisha Parsons, William Ray and Jeremiah Nevans (spelled with an "a" long before the setting up of Nevin township, spelled with an "i").

Then came Ichabod Wood, Ezra Jones, George Webster, Isaac Keys, Fisher R. Bennett, John F. Cruft, Joel Downey, Ashley Harris, Alanson L.

Baldwin, Goodwin Holloway, S.S. Collett, Jonathan E. Greene, Amory Kinney, George Malcom and John Britton.

John Jackson and J. Burnap served for many years in Reilley township (and they spelled it "R-e-i-l-l-e-y" in those days).

Across the river there were Corey Barbour, Thomas R. Wright, John H. Watson and Vincent Yeager, the latter among the Baptists in the south part of the county.

Names appearing on returns before 1840 were those of John Hodges, Francis Cunningham, Reuben B. Owens, James Cooper, Thomas McCullough, Moses Carr, E.M. Jones, John M. Reese, Matthew G. Anderson, S. Hopkins, Charles Thomas Noble, Jerathmel B. Jenckes and John Briggs.

Also, Edward Miles, Lemuel Baker, John Hay, B. D. Skinner, S.W. Edmunds, George Hussey, Joseph Brown, R. Pruett, Hugh Scott, Andrew Wilkins, Isaac M. Dawson, Marvin M. Hickcox and Levi Wilkins.

Some of the early couples pre-



BETWEEN THE LINES

THE STORY BEHIND THE STORY...

By Josie

Q. When I was in Santa Monica recently, I thought I saw Faye Dunaway behind the counter of a store. Was she researching a movie role? F. Rosenthal, San Francisco, Calif.

A. No, she owns a store on Main Street in Santa Monica, so she might have been checking the cash register receipts. There are other celebrity property owners on the same strip. Muhammad Ali owns a gym, Arnold Schwarzenegger owns a piece of land and Bob Dylan has a recording studio.

Q. I just saw "All Night Long" and I cannot imagine why Barbra Streisand would have agreed to be in it. Is she losing her senses? L. Stephens, Northridge, Calif.

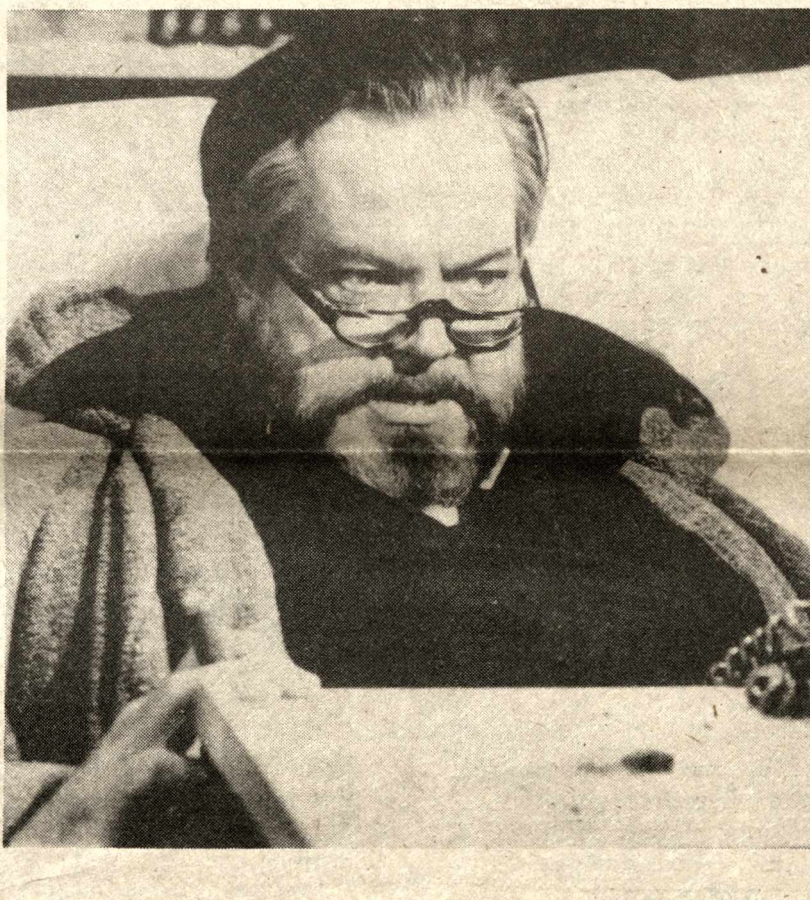
A. No, it was a very well-paid favor. When Lisa Eichhorn, Gene Hackman's original co-star, was released from the film, Streisand, a friend of the director Jean-Claude Tramont (her former agent's husband) agreed to step in, raking in a hefty \$4½ million for her labors. Incidentally, Eichhorn had never met Streisand, and when she did run into her at a Beverly Hills ice cream store recently, she intended to compliment her on the role in an actress-to-actress fashion. But she got carried away. "I forgot to tell her who I was," says Eichhorn, "so she just thought I was a fan." Embarrassed, the younger actress leaned over and tied her shoes until the star exited.

Q. My friend and I were having an argument about actors who refused to fight in Vietnam. She said Richard Dreyfuss wouldn't go. I don't agree. Who's right? J. Manning, Houston, Tex.

A. Your friend wins. During the war, Dreyfuss was a conscientious objector, and instead of military service, he worked for two years as a clerk in a Los Angeles hospital.

Q. Why doesn't Orson Welles lose some weight? All those pounds must be dangerous to his health. J. Kafferty, Lafayette, La.

A. Orson says he's trying to lose 105 pounds and has already pared off 65 of them.



Q. Is Larry Hagman really building a bomb shelter under his home? G. Parks, Tacoma, Wash.

A. No, what he's building is an underground storehouse to stash a lot of the collectibles he's gathered over the years. Included in that lot is his collection of hats — he's received 400 in the last year (mostly cowboy style, of course) from friends and fans.

Q. Valerie Perrine acts like such a bubblehead every time I've seen her on a talk show. Is she really like that? B. Frazier, Champaign, Ill.

A. She does tend to be impulsive.

On a recent trip to New York, she arrived with new boyfriend Claude Ravier claiming they were deeply in love. When they left a few days later, she'd finished with him. It seems that in order to impress her,



he'd ordered their suite at the Pierre Hotel changed three times, something Valerie thought a bit, ridiculous. So she told Ravier to get his own suite, and get out of her life.

Q. During an interview recently, I saw Billy Dee Williams show some wonderful sketches of his daughter and himself. Who was the artist? S. Considine, Gallatin, Tenn.

A. Billy did those pencil and charcoal drawings. He says that drawing is one of his favorite forms of recreation and he specializes in self-portraits.

Q. Does Lauren Hutton have her Revlon commercial contract for life? I've been watching those ads and other companies change models, but Revlon never does. How come? S. Fader, Los Angeles, Calif.

A. Revlon is conducting a search right now to replace Lauren. Some insiders say the reason is because other cosmetic companies use much younger models to represent their products. Others say she's dissatisfied and wants out.



Anything you'd like to know about prominent personalities? Write: "Between the Lines," Terre Haute Tribune-Star, 721 Wabash Ave., Terre Haute, Ind., 47808. Sorry, we can't answer any letters individually.

Historically Speaking

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Jackson Day was major holiday in early times

Valley T s JAN 3 1982

By DOROTHY CLARK
Tribune-Star Writer

The anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, in honor of Andrew Jackson who commanded the victorious American forces in the battle, is celebrated Jan. 8, known as "Jackson Day" or "Old Hickory Day."

This was the last battle in the War of 1812, and was fought after the treaty of peace had been signed.

Communication was so slow at that time that the treaty at Ghent had been signed on Dec. 24 ending the war before the news of peace reached this country several weeks later.

On Dec. 10, 50 ships of the British fleet and 7,000 soldiers landed on the coast of Louisiana. By Dec. 23, Major General Packenham and his men had reached a point eight miles from New Orleans before they were attacked by General Jackson and resisted the assault.

The next morning General Jackson fell back behind a mill race that was not being used at Chalmette near New Orleans. Here he ordered his troops to fortify themselves by throwing up earthworks.

This was done, and cotton bales were used in the embrasures and

around the magazine.

On Jan. 1, the British tried to break through the American lines by cannonading them, but were unsuccessful.

On Jan. 8, they attempted to take the American position by assault, but were met with such vigorous resistance they lost 2,000 men. General Packenham himself was killed, along with two other generals.

Ten days later, the British retreated to their ships. The War of 1812 was finally over.

This victory made General Andrew Jackson a national hero, and laid the foundation for political strength which later made him president of the United States.

The anniversary of this Battle of New Orleans is a legal holiday in Louisiana, known as "Jackson Day."

Jackson's birthday on March 15, 1767, is observed as a legal holiday in Tennessee. He was born on the border line between North and South Carolina, of Scotch-Irish parentage. Two of his brothers were killed in the Revolutionary War.

One account tells that Andrew Jackson was only 13 years old when he joined the volunteers of North Carolina against the British invasion. In 1781, he and his brother

Robert were captured and imprisoned for a time at Camden.

When a British officer ordered him to clean his muddy boots, the boy replied, "I am a prisoner of war, not your servant."

The officer drew his sword and aimed a blow at the head of the helpless young prisoner. Andrew raised his hand and received two fearful gashes, one on his hand and the other upon his head. The officer then turned to his brother Robert with the same demand.

When he also refused, he received a blow from the keen-edged sabre which soon after caused his death. They suffered much ill-treatment and were finally stricken with smallpox before the mother could arrange to take her sick boys home. Andrew recovered after a long illness.

He supported himself in various ways, working in the saddler's trade, teaching school and clerking in a store, until 1784 when he entered a law office at Salisbury, N.C.

In 1788 he was appointed solicitor for the western district of North Carolina, of which Tennessee was then a part.

Jackson was one of the delegates when Tennessee became a state in

1796 and was chosen as the new state's member of the House of Representatives.

An ardent Democrat, Jackson admired Jefferson, admired Napoleon, loved France and hated England. He was elected to the Senate in 1797 but soon resigned and returned home.

Soon after he was chosen judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee, a position he held for six years.

When the War of 1812 broke out, General Jackson offered his services and those of 2,500 volunteers.

He and his men engaged in many of the battles of this war culminating in the Battle of New Orleans that won for him an imperishable name.

Hoosier voters supported Andrew Jackson in his unsuccessful presidential campaign of 1824, and in his successful campaigns of 1828 and 1832.

Jackson, then a resident of Tennessee, was popular throughout the West in part because he had fought against the Indians, the English and the Spanish.

He was pictured as a friend of the West, one who would not "sell out" to John Quincy Adams and other

New Englanders as Henry Clay was said to have done.

He was presented as a democrat, a man friendly to people generally rather than to the aristocrats or chosen few. Jackson's supporters, the Democrats, were heavy on sentiment. They were for the West, for democracy, for the common man, for the Union, etc.

They were, however, often divided in their views on internal improvements, a protective tariff and banking. Oddly enough, even while Hoosiers supported Jackson, they usually elected men to state and local offices within Indiana who were unfriendly or neutral toward him. Parties were then only in their early stage of organization, and party lines were not always clear or sharply drawn. Jackson usually got large majorities in most of the interior, and often hilly, counties of southern Indiana.

In the early days of Terre Haute, Jackson Day on Jan. 8, was one of the four legal holidays of each year. In the city ordinance of 1868, it was stated that the town cannon and fireworks could be fired only on these four dates — Fourth of July, Christmas Day, Washington's Birthday and Jackson Day.



KAPPA ALPHA PSI — Kappa Alpha Psi, Terre Haute Alumni, recently packaged food baskets for area distribution at the Indiana State University Afro-American Culture Center. Dr. Fred Draper, Kappa Alpha Psi, and Charles Brown, president of the Terre Haute Chapter, Indiana Black Expo, worked on the packages. Among those helping to contribute to the baskets, which were delivered over the holidays, were Gibson Coal Co. and Hamilton Center.

Remember When?



AIR RAID WARDENS — OCD Air Raid Wardens are pictured in this 1943 photo from the Martin



BETA SIGMA PHI MEMBERS — Members of Beta Sigma Phi, Omicron Perceptor Chapter, include Mrs. Norm Froderman, president; Mrs. Hubert Bond; Florence McGlasson, Mrs. John McClintock; and Mrs. John Phillips, vice president.



K OF C LADIES — Officers of the Knights of Columbus Auxiliary include Virginia Minar, Peg Knezevich, Mary Hair, Mary Jo Hippleheuser and Rose Sullivan.

Historically speaking

Clark, Dorothy J. Community Affairs File

Trade Unions C. 41

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Valley T. AUG 29 1982

T. AUG 29 1982

Parades highlighted early Labor Day

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

This week's column continues the story of Labor Day and the way it was celebrated in earlier days.

Parades were always the highlight of 19th century holidays. Later years saw the average working man let the union officials do his marching while he enjoyed the four-day weekend off with his family, even if it was just going fishing or having a family picnic.

The first Labor Day parade took place in Terre Haute in 1890. A group of labor men met with the Cigar Maker's Union in Washington Hall over a saloon at the northeast corner of Eighth and Wabash (where the drycleaning firm is now). Their planning resulted in a parade of 700 men through downtown, and a grand picnic event for 2,500 at the fairgrounds afterwards. It became an annual event, and by 1897 the crowd at the fairgrounds was estimated at over 20,000.

From all this cooperation of different labor groups here, the Central Labor Union was formed in October, 1890.

In 1840 the only employment for women was limited to keeping boarders, setting type, teaching school, using her needle as a seamstress, milliner, or other fancywork, tending a loom in a cotton or woolen mill, or folding and stitching in a book bindery.

Forty years later (1880) nearly 300 occupations were open to women other than as mothers, daughters or hired help in someone else's home. Statistics can not be found to compute woman's earliest occupation mentioned in the Bible.

In 1850 brick and stone masons made \$1.50 a day; carpenters and painters, \$1.75; plumbers and gasfitters, \$2 to \$2.25, the top salary. Most labor earned only a dollar a day up to the 1850s.

Tailors worked by the piece work scale. For example, 75 cents for

making a pair of pantaloons. They labored 16 to 17 hours a day for only \$4 or \$5 a week.

Boot and shoe makers worked an 18-hour day for about \$5 a week. Retail clerks worked 14 hours behind the counter with no coffee breaks. Some teamsters made \$7 a week.

Barbers labored in what were called three-cent shops (three cents per shave). By the 1930s, during the Great Depression, they were back to 10-cent shops. A barber had to shave 100 men to earn \$3 a day.

The Tailor's Union Local No. 31 of Terre Haute was formed about 1884, right after the first national convention was held in Chicago. After a short time it died down, but was reorganized in 1899 into the Journeymen Tailor's Union of America prior to their big strike in 1900.

The once powerful Terre Haute Brewer's Local No. 85 was a pioneer group along with the Beer Bottlers Local No. 288, the Beer Drivers Local No. 135, and the Brewery and Ice Plant Workers No. 286.

As early as 1850 there was an attempt to organize the Brewers' Protective Association here. The Brewers Union was an off-shoot of the Brewers Mutual Aid Society formed in Cincinnati in 1852. These men worked 18 hours a day, but this changed when the first Brewers Union was founded in 1879 in Cincinnati.

The Teamsters' Union Local No. 144 was organized here with only seven members in 1908. It had grown to 110 members by 1913.

The Terre Haute Glass Bottle Blowers Association, Branch No. 6, was organized in 1900 with 33 members. Because of the operation here of the North Baltimore, Turner Brothers and the Root Glass Company, the local union was the second largest in the United States.

Typographical Union No. 76 took

its number from the year it was formed in 1876. Over the years it has undergone strikes and labor difficulties and the membership has dwindled in recent years. The ladies auxiliary was formed in 1906.

In 1885 the Indiana Federation of Trade and Labor Unions, later known as the State Federation of Labor, the oldest in the U.S., was founded in Indianapolis. Due to their effective lobbying, they were able to bring about the limiting of a day's work, mine inspection, and the law forbidding the labor of children under 14 years of age.

By 1890 the eastern states began to enforce labor laws, so cheap labor came inland. The discovery of natural gas in Indiana brought many factories here, and cheap labor followed. Many other manufacturing plants moved into the area. Women as wage earners complicated the situation. By 1910, there were 20,000 women regularly employed as wage earners.

Another large group of union men here belonged to the musician's union. In 1888, the two sons of Prof. Jacob Breinig tried to get their father to join the old National League of Musicians, the only recognized organization of musicians, which they had joined in Cincinnati. He would not.

Finally, this old National League lost its foothold, particularly in larger cities, and the American Federation of Musicians was organized in 1896. Young Frank Breinig saw the opportunity to become a charter member of A.F.M. and persuaded his father to organize the local here in July 1896. The 19 musicians first joined the Federation of Labor to be eligible for the new organization. They represented the local Ringgold Band and Orchestra, the opera house orchestra, etc. The charter closed with 55 members in Local No. 25.

This group organized the motion picture theaters here, and provided the piano player for the old silent films. Later drums and violins were added with sometimes a cornet and trumpet player for special effects. These musicians received \$8 to \$10 a week at first. The talking pictures put these live musicians out of work, especially after the vaudeville acts were over.

Probably the heyday of labor unions in Terre Haute can best be shown by the 1910 local Labor Day parade with 3,500 members of 37 different labor unions taking part. Marching in this huge parade were the brewery and ice plant workers, coopers, miners, beer bottlers, glass blowers, iron molders, retail clerks, stereotypers, printers, bake and confectionery workers, boiler makers, switchmen, steel workers, iron workers, sheet metal workers, structural iron workers, stage employees, musicians, teamsters, tailors, barbers, bartenders, steam engineers, stationary firemen, machinists, painters, paperhangers and decorators, and the building trade council represented by the carpenters, plumbers, lathers, plasterers, wood workers, electricians, brick layers and hod carriers.

The day-long event was so well attended and financially successful the Union Men's Social Club was formed in 1911 with 200 members. Fund-raising for a labor temple was begun, and in 1912 a lot at the northeast corner of Eighth and Eagle streets was purchased. This property was later sold to the United Mine Workers for their new building.

After World War I, the Phoenix Club at the southwest corner of Fifth and Walnut streets became available, and the property was purchased for the Labor Temple. The men had been meeting upstairs over 6½ and Wabash.

We've only touched on the subject of local labor history. It's a fascinating part of local history.

Q. *Why did Victoria Principal dump Andy Gibb? J.E., Anchorage, Ak.*

A. According to a source close to both, "He was much more dependent on her than she wanted him to be, and than she was on him. I think she loved him but not as much as he loved her. I think he took the whole thing much more seriously than she did. Actually, I think he got to be a pain in the neck..."

Which was confirmed by her actions in a New York restaurant shortly before the two broke up: Victoria slapped his hand and snapped "Don't do that," as he reached over to hers.

Anyway, Andy was so broken up that he reportedly even sold the Christmas present she gave him — a speedboat. (She kept his gift — a Porsche.) However, in the last few weeks Andy has begun to console himself with various Hollywood starlets. Victoria hasn't been staying home either.

And the one person who doesn't seem at all upset by their breakup is Andy's mom. "We liked Victoria very much," she says. "But I can't say we minded that it didn't work out. There was such a, you know, age difference between them." Her Andy, of course, is just over the age of consent; Victoria was there a decade ago.



Andy Gibb, Victoria Principal

BETWEEN THE LINES

THE STORY BEHIND THE STORIES YOU READ ABOUT CELEBRITIES

By Josie



Barbara Mandrell

Q. *It seems that the only music awards are for country music and that Barbara Mandrell seems to win them all. Why aren't there any awards for rock 'n' roll? K. Olson, San Antonio, Tex.*

A. There are, just not as many. And the reason, as a record industry spokesperson puts it, is that "they have a really strong network in the Country Music Association and they have been very successful at promoting themselves. One way to do that is create very media-oriented award shows and then get them on TV."

Plus, it is common knowledge in the industry that country music is growing in terms of sales while rock is holding its own in some cases, dropping in others. So the CMA has a case for demanding additional exposure.

Still, if you think back a season or two, there have been other rock awards — the American Music Awards, the Jukebox Awards and the Grammys. (A recent recap of winners: Kim Carnes for "Bette Davis Eyes," Best Single; John Lennon and Yoko Ono for "Double Fantasy," Best Album; Pat Benatar, Best Rock Performance, Female; Rick Springfield, Best Rock Performance, Male; the Police, Best Group Performance; and Sheena Easton, Best New Artist.)

Sometimes, those awards aren't given out on the air — such as Pat Benatar's Grammy this year — but that is usually blamed on a network decision. This year CBS obviously underestimated rock fans.

Q. *I've been a fan of Hal Needham and other great stuntmen. How does one get started in the business? N.P., Lowell, Mass.*

A. The word from Needham is not to try to get started; it's a tough, dangerous business in which only a few succeed. The chances for real injury are enormous. Needham, now shooting "Stand On It" with buddy Burt Reynolds and his buddy Loni Anderson, was very lucky with his stunt career.

He started as an army paratrooper and learned the intricacies of parachute jumping. He then got a job as an extra on the film "Spirit of '76" and gradually talked his way into doing stunts, eventually becoming the top stuntman in Hollywood and Burt Reynolds' double.

"I broke 46 bones doing it," says Needham and he doesn't want to encourage others to try. Besides, there are no schools in which to learn stunt skills, no chances of work unless you live in Los Angeles, and even then, the probability of several years wait before you're given a first chance.

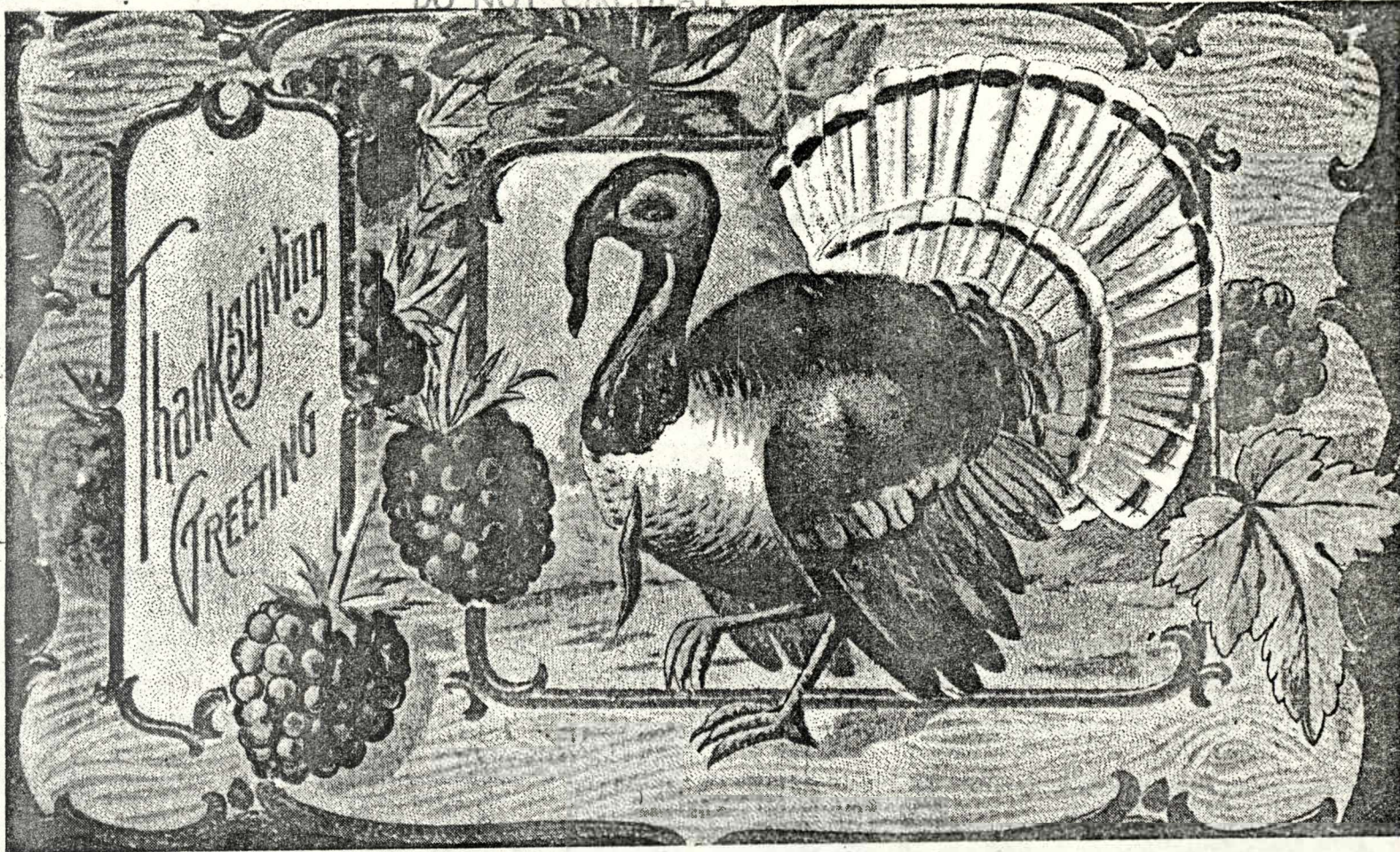
THE TRUE BENEFICIARIES OF REAGANOMICS — surprise, surprise — seem to be R. and N. Reagan. According to a scintillating report by columnist Jack Anderson, the Presidential budget approaches nearly \$50 million a year — paid secretly, for the most part, by the Pentagon which might have the most to gain from a well-tended President.

One example is a trip home to California, which the Reagans take whenever they can: Air Force One and its necessary backup plane each cost \$5,566 an hour in the air; and totalling all transportation, communications, staff housing and security, the tab is a whopping three-quarters of a million dollars.

Back at the White House, where Nancy spent \$1 million redecorating the family living quarters, running the household also adds up to a bundle: gardening alone costs \$900,000 a year. About the same amount goes for general fix-ups; \$400,000 is earmarked to take care of antiques.

Anything you'd like to know about prominent personalities? Write: "Between the Lines," Terre Haute Tribune-Star, 721 Wabash Ave., Terre Haute, Ind., 47808. We regret we cannot answer any letters individually.

Historically speaking



It's NOV 21 1982
Holiday, Spent with
Clark, Dorothy

Yesterday's Thanksgiving

Community Affairs File

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

On Thanksgiving Day when families sit down to a dinner of turkey and "all the trimmin's," they should take a minute to remember how pioneer ancestors might have celebrated the holiday. Their turkey was the wild turkey of the forest.

In fact, the early settlers could not have survived if it had not been for the abundance of game of all kinds in the forest — deer, bear and turkey meat was often their only food for weeks at a time.

Until a patch of corn could be raised, they made a bread substitute of roasted acorns pounded into meal and made into ashcakes — very coarse fare but it kept them alive.

Cooking stoves were not used until 1820, and even as late as 1835 most families prepared their foods in the old-fashioned way. Fireplace cooking was the only way available and even cooking utensils were scarce. One iron kettle and a single skillet were basic in most log cabins. Some made their own rough pots of clay until they could obtain iron ones. These crude pots were not even glazed, so that when the meat was cooked, the grease came through the pores, and the outside of the pot was continually afire.

Cooked in Kettle

In the more comfortable homes, the cooking was done in large kettles hung with pothooks from an iron crane over the great fire in the fireplace. Meat was cooked in a long-handled frying pan. This pan was also used for making "flap-

jacks" and quick breads.

Johnnycake was baked on a board made for the purpose, about 10 inches wide and 15 inches long, rounded at the top. The thick corn dough was placed on the board which was set against a chunk of wood near the fire. After one side had been baked to a nice brown, the other side was turned to the heat. The resulting cake was often delicious.

If a johnnycake board was not available, a hoe without a handle was cleaned and greased with bear's oil. The dough baked on this metal surface was called a hoe-cake. If neither a board nor a hoe was to be had, the dough was wrapped in cabbage leaves or fresh cornshucks, laid in a clean place on the hearth, and covered with live embers which thoroughly baked it. This was called an ash cake.

A better utensil for baking was a covered skillet called a "spider." This stood upon feet and was heated over the hearth with hickory coals piled over and under it. No flame was allowed to blaze around the skillet.

Cornbread and Hominy

In the early days the diet depended on cornbread and hominy; venison, wild turkey, squirrel and other wild game; wild duck and prairie chicken; honey, beans, pumpkin (dried for more than half the year), potatoes and other vegetables in season.

A traveling circuit judge described the pioneer fare as "only three articles of diet appeared on the plain walnut table, corn dodgers,

boiled squirrel and sassafras tea."

Cornmeal was the staple article of sustenance. When the corn was still green, the pulp was grated for hoecakes. Hominy corn was pounded in a hominy block, a stump with a hole either whittled or burned in the center.

The thrifty pioneer stocked his larder for the winter. Pumpkin and fruit of all kinds were dried in large quantities. He excelled in curing meats. The ashes of hickory bark (shellbark) were carefully gathered up and stored away in a dry place.

During hog-killing season, the choicest hams were selected, and after salting, smoking and drying, were laid aside in the white, feathery hickory ashes to age.

Made Own Utensils

Today's Thanksgiving tables will be set with china, crystal or glass, and silver or stainless steel knives, forks and spoons. The early settler had to make his own. With his axe he could fashion trays from soft poplar, buckeye and basswood from the linden tree.

Trenchers and bowls were hewn from sections of maple logs, and then burned or scraped smooth. Gourds of every shape and size were cleaned and scraped out for a number of purposes. They were used as ladles, for dipping water, for soup, etc. Many of the early eating utensils had horn or bone handles. Two-tined forks were of hand-forged iron, and wooden spoons and paddles were used for cooking and eating.

Today's dining rooms are well-lighted by electricity. If candles are

used, they only serve as added touches of gracious living. The pioneer's hone was lighted by the blaze of the big fireplace and by tallow candles. Some cabins would have crude lamps modeled from clay in the form of a cup which was burned hard. Filled with bear's oil and fitted with a cotton wick, it furnished a very good light.

Turkey a Foreigner

The turkey on your holiday table was first thought to be a native American bird. Actually, it is a foreigner. The Spaniards who conquered Mexico some 20 years after Columbus found that the Indians had domesticated a strange large fowl. They shipped live specimens of this Mexican bird back to Spain where it soon became distributed throughout Europe. It got its name from the erroneous idea that it came from Turkey.

The bird reached England in 1540, was mentioned in a Shakespeare play, and by 1575 was an established European Christmas dish — almost 50 years before the Pilgrims landed in New England.

Later colonists brought European turkey with them. Our United States turkey flocks today are descended from these birds with a slight mixture of the rapidly dwindling wild stock along the frontier.

This Thanksgiving, with all other blessings, count among them your modern kitchen, well-stocked supermarkets and the easily procured Thanksgiving turkey fresh from the freezer.

Historically speaking

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Yesterday's Christmas celebrations

DEC 19 1982

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Over a century ago, Christmas in the Wabash Valley was observed in a quiet fashion except for the use of firecrackers, a custom brought by the settlers from southern states. It was the traditional family get-together with a huge dinner and gift exchange. Gifts were homemade, for the most part, and a trip to the nearest store afforded a meager choice.

S. R. Freeman's store located on the east side of the court house square next to the Canal Store in Terre Haute in 1855 offered in the Wabash Courier "a very fine lot of fancy goods suitable for holiday presents."

These included ladies' ebony and rosewood work boxes and dressing cases; velvet morocco and silk portfolios; glove sachets, perfumery of all kinds, pearl paper folders and cutters, pearl and enamel penholders, note paper, motto wafers (to seal the correspondence), envelopes, etc. They also carried a full assortment of jewelry, watches, clocks and "crinkum-crankies" for the little folks.

Perfume Recipe

It was the custom to make perfume in earlier days for home use and for gifts. Any readers wishing to try their luck at making perfume might try one of the following recipes.

First, take one gallon of spirits of wine and add the oil of lemon, orange and bergamot each a spoonful; also add extract of vanilla 40 drops. Shake until the oils are cut; then add a pint and a half of soft water.

The second recipe calls for two drachms each of oil of lemon, oil of rosemary and oil of bergamot, one drachm of oil of lavender, 10 drops each of oil of cinnamon and oil of cloves, two drops of oil of rose, eight drops of tincture of musk, and one quart of alcohol or spirits of wine. Mix all together, when it will be ready for use. The older it gets, the better. (I'll bet!)

The third recipe starts with a gallon of 90 percent alcohol; add one ounce each of oil of bergamot and oil of orange, two drachms of oil of cedar, one drachm each of oil of neroli and oil of rosemary. Mix well, and it is fit for use. (Might it not smell like a dustmop?)

Quiet Christmas

Special services were held at several of the Terre Haute churches on Christmas Day, 1855. The editor of the newspaper commented that "The day passed off rather quietly... certainly there was less noise and confusion than has sometimes been observed in Terre Haute. There was some merriment, of course, but very little that could be complained of as interrupting the good order of the Town. The day was very cold, and a driving snow in the bargain may have had some effect in the way of encouraging people to good behavior."

During the holiday there was a spectacular fire in Terre Haute which probably took over the news. The fire started in the Dole Livery Stables at the corner of Third and Cherry streets and spread rapidly south, consuming Mr. Reichart's shoe store, Mr. Watkins' saddle shop, Mr. Stevens' butcher shop, and Mr. Rickett's bake shop.

Mr. Allen's furniture store adjoining the Young America Coffee House was pulled down, and the fire was checked, leaving only Mr. Myers' confectionery still standing in the frame row.

Calm and Snowy

The night was calm and the buildings covered with snow or the destruction would probably have been worse. The fire department was lambasted by the editor. The new fire engine "Vigo" was commended for its efficiency, but was thought brought in too late to do much good, according to him.

The old engine "Relief" was frozen up and of no use whatsoever. He went on to say that not one of the eight or 10 public cisterns built at great expense to the city were usable.

The editor believed that all bystanders and sightseers should be put to work at the scene of the fire. He estimated that there were 10 persons standing around doing nothing to one person employed in fighting the fire. He called it "poor organization!"

Christmas Past

Getting ready for Christmas was much simpler over a century ago than it is today. Yes, they had Christmas trees in those days, but no electric lights or modern orna-



ments as we know them. Popped corn was strung together for white garlands. Cranberries and other red berries were strung into red garlands. Candles were used for lighting, a very dangerous practice.

For those who care to serve an authentic plum pudding at the Christmas feast, here is a very old recipe: one pound suet chopped fine, three-fourths pound dried bread crumbs rubbed through a colander and weighed after rubbing, one pound sugar, one scant pound flour, two pounds stoned raisins, one pound currants, one pound candied lemons, oranges, citron and cherries mixed, one quart milk, six eggs, rind of one lemon,

half a teaspoon salt, half a teaspoon allspice, one-fourth teaspoon cloves, a gill each of brandy and sherry.

Mix suet, bread and flour; add sugar, fruit and peel; beat eggs with milk and add that; add spices, etc. Put into pudding moulds, tie cloth over top and boil 6 to 10 hours in large boiler, take out and set in oven for half hour. Mix ingredients day before steaming. If made into small puddings, six hours will boil sufficiently. If into two, boil longer. Do not fill moulds full. Butter moulds well before filling. Boil again an hour or two before using.

Merry Christmas to all!



Vigo County Public Library

BETWEEN THE LINES

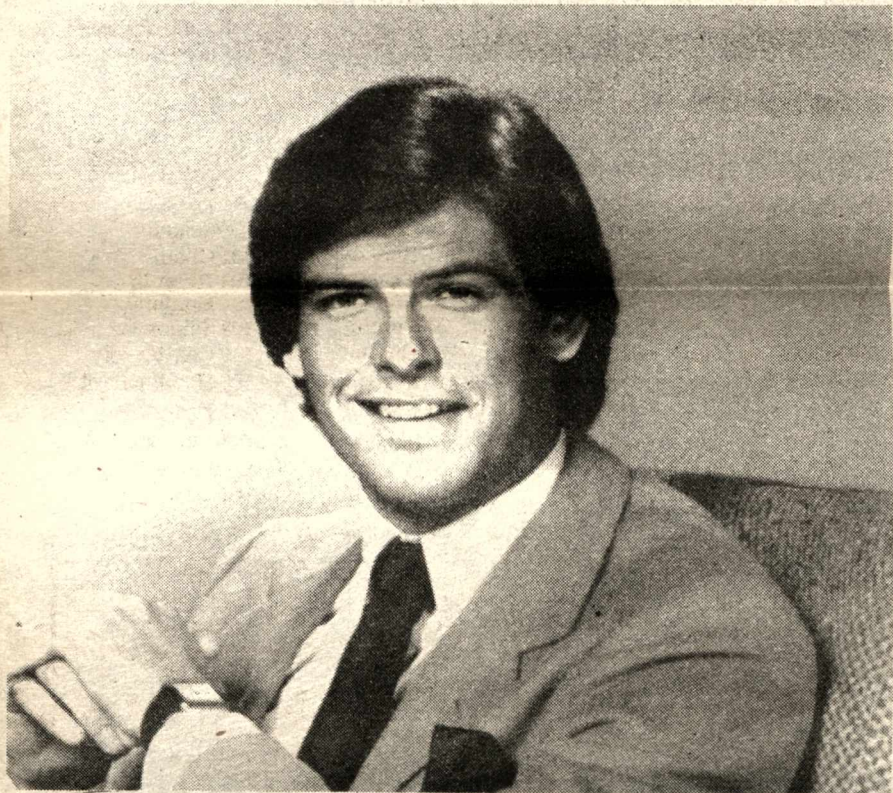
THE STORY BEHIND THE STORY...

By Josie

Q. I'd like to know who the actor is who played the "Bad Guy" on "Scruples" and was also in the TV movie "Money on the Side." How come he seems to be everywhere all of a sudden? Lorie Sevier, Baton Rouge, La.

A. His name is Gary Graham and he's one of those overnight cases that actually took five years to surface. He grew up in Southern California, did dinner theater locally and was appearing in Landford Wilson's play "The Mound Builders" when he was spotted by an agent.

His first roles were on TV, small parts primarily, and he worked up to lead roles in several TV movies. He played opposite George C. Scott in the film "Hardcore," and was in "Money on the Side" and "Scruples." On a more personal note, you may want to know that he's 31, married to his high-school sweetheart and has two sons 13 and 11.



Pierce Brosnan

Q. Could you give me some information on Pierce Brosnan, who plays Remington Steele — I don't think I've ever seen him before. Where is he from, is he married? S.L., Princeton Junction, N.J.

A. We've gotten a lot of mail on him; so have the producers of the show and the gist of it seems to be that Pierce has the makings of a class-A sex symbol, which they all find amusing. "Look, what's happening right now is beefcake-mania," explains a representative of "Remington Steele"'s production company. "Erik Estrada and Robert Urich prancing around in bikini underpants. Ridiculous."

"I can't see Pierce doing something like that. His appeal, at least as we see it, is more suave, more dignified. More in the line of a David Niven than a Tom Selleck. After all, he has the credentials."

Specifically, those credentials are nationality and training: He was born in County Meese, Ireland, moved to London when he was 11 (he still considers it home) and started out primarily as a stage actor at London's Drama Center, performing everything from Shakespeare to Noel Coward.

You may have seen him in this country, and perhaps not realized it, in the mini-series "The Manions of America" and the film "The Long Good Friday," in which he played an Irish terrorist. You will see him in the upcoming series "Nancy Astor," which the BBC is shipping over. He's married to British model-actress Cassandra Harris and they have two children: Charlotte, 8, and Christopher, 7.

BEEFCAKE, CONTINUED...

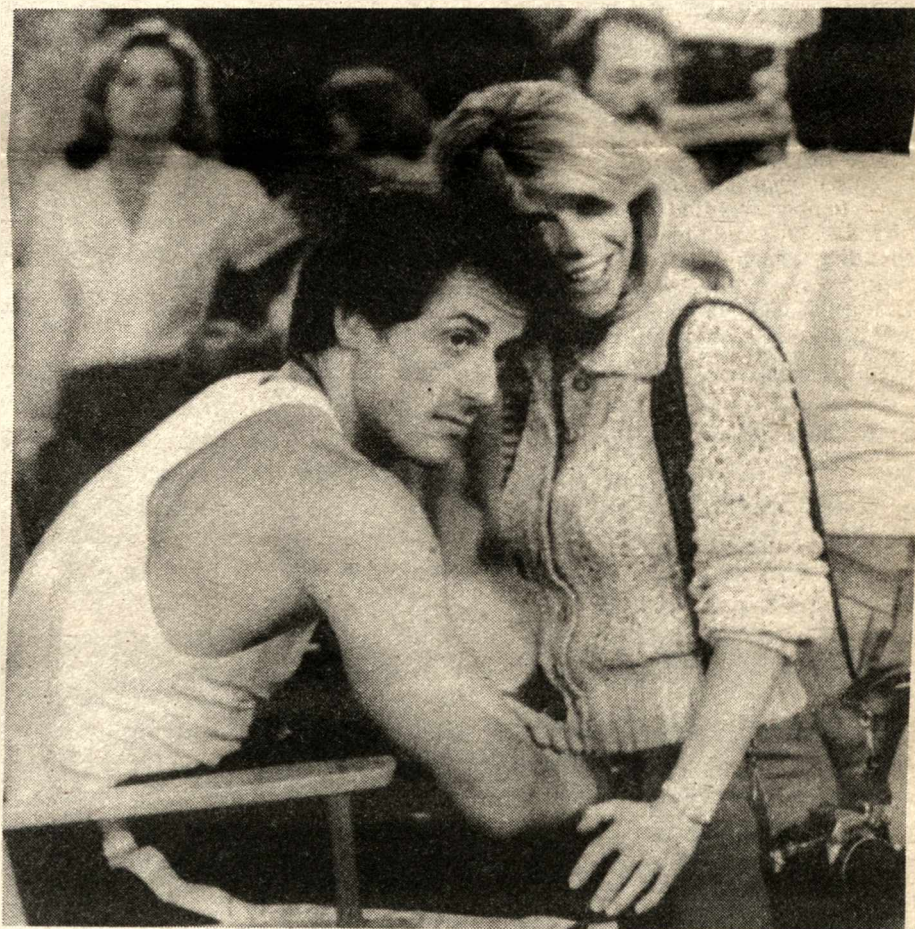
Viewers of the most recent "Battle of the Network Stars" and a recent installment of Richard Simmons's nighttime "Here's Richard!" may have been a little bit surprised to see the usually subdued, three-piece-suited Lt. Furillo from "Hill Street Blues," Daniel J. Travanti, running around bare-chested, showing off his body (and what a body it turned out to be).

If we were surprised, we shouldn't have been, according to one of his friends. "Dan didn't always have a body like that," he says. "He worked hard for it and he's damn proud of it. I think he'd take his clothes off at a moment's notice. For anything." Nice to know.

The same is apparently not true for Mick Jagger, however. "Oh, you'll never see Mick in anything like a bathing suit," his live-in Jerry Hall giggled to us recently. "He doesn't want anyone to see his legs — they're so skinny." Poor guy.



Daniel J. Travanti



Sasha, Sly Stallone

Q. In the movie "Rocky III," was Sylvester Stallone's wife Sasha the girl who kissed him the cheek when he was working out at the gym? Diane Rita, Blue Island, Ill.

A. You've got very sharp eyes — Sasha was in that scene, although not many have noticed it. You may also have noticed that their son was in the film as well, portraying Rocky Jr.

Anything you'd like to know about prominent personalities? Write: Josie, SUNDAY WOMAN magazine, 235 E. 45th Street, New York, N.Y. 10017. Sorry, we can't answer any letters individually.

History rests in cornerstones

T s FEB 13 1983

By DOROTHY J. CLARK

Cornerstone layings were events of importance when Terre Haute was young, but most of the public buildings sent off in such pomp and circumstance are long gone. The ceremonies were usually held when construction reached the first layer of building stone and the huge cornerstone was ready to be placed.

The cornerstones in those early days were always hollowed out to make room for a soldered metal box filled with mementoes of the times. Most of these have been rescued when the old buildings were demolished to make way for progress or parking lots.

One early cornerstone laying was on May 15, 1841, when the program included an address at 11 a.m. in the old Congregational Church at Sixth and Cherry streets where later stood the Hotel Deming and now Deming Center. The Rev. Matthew Simpson, president of Indiana Asbury University, was in charge.

Following his address the procession moved to Third and Poplar where the Rev. M. Augustus Jewett of the Congregational Church gave an address and, as the newspaper says, "other necessary ceremonies were performed, suitable to the occasion." The building was demolished long ago, and it is not known what became of the stone and its contents.

In the building of the old First

Ward School, the cornerstone was laid in 1858 and contained a daguerreotype of James Hook, the builder; a copy of the Terre Haute Union and the Prairie Citizen; a lithograph of Fort Harrison; currency of the existing local banks; a list of the business houses, preachers and churches and the city officials.

When the building was demolished in 1878, the contents were placed in the cornerstone of the second building where they rested until it was in turn demolished. The city school trustees retained the right to the stone which was to be given to them when the building was demolished. The box was turned over to the Vigo County Historical Society, but all the listed contents were not found in the metal container.

The cornerstone of the Indiana State Normal School was laid with great ceremony on Aug. 9, 1867. In attendance were state and local dignitaries, including the governor, the superintendent of public instruction and many others interested in teacher education. When the building was destroyed by fire in 1888, the portion of the wall containing the stone was not disturbed, and the stone and its contents are presumably still where they were placed 116 years ago.

The Female College was built in 1853, and the cornerstone laid July 4 of that year remained in place within the walls of St. Anthony's Hospital. In 1864 after the failure of the college, a school opened under

the auspices of the Episcopal Church of Indiana called St. Agnes Academy. Given to Indiana Vocational Technical College by the Hulman family, the hospital was demolished in 1982.

The fraternal orders, Masons, Odd Fellows, Red Men and others set cornerstones on their buildings, as do the Roman Catholic and Episcopal churches, but with many other sects it is not so common a custom. Some do and some do not.

When the Vigo County Court House laid its cornerstone in August, 1884, the occasion attracted large crowds which blocked traffic on Wabash and Third streets. Prominent Masonic officials took part in the ceremonies.

Other important events were the laying of the stones for Emeline Fairbanks Memorial Library, now owned by Indiana State University, the Elks building, also part of the ISU campus, the Shrine Temple, northwest corner of Seventh and Chestnut streets, and the Masonic Temple on North Eighth Street between Mulberry and Eagle streets.

As in all things historical, there have been some strange circumstances connected with cornerstones and their ceremonies. The brick masons working on Garfield High School, northeast corner of 12th Street and Maple Avenue, got ahead of schedule and before the ceremony could get organized it was necessary to climb a ladder to reach the cornerstone. It was the tallest cornerstone in Terre Haute.

Then there was the huge cornerstone for the original building of Chauncey Rose's gift of Rose Polytechnic Institute on the northwest corner of 13th and Locust streets. The whole town paraded out to attend this important occasion.

Years passed, the engineering school (now Rose-Hulman) moved out east of the city to its present location on the National Road, and it was decided to remove the old cornerstone box and place it in the new building.

The engineers had no problem figuring out how to cut the huge block of stone loose, and pull it out far enough to remove the metal box. The stone was then turned around before it was set back in place so the carving of the school's name could not be seen.

The old school became an industrial arts school before becoming Gerstmeyer High School, still carrying out Chauncey Rose's dream of educating young people. It's doubtful if many people noticed the rough chisel marks on the cornerstone, hidden all those years to be turned around later.

Terre Haute also has the dubious distinction of having a downtown building with a cracked cornerstone. The former Odd Fellows building at the northeast corner of Eighth and Ohio streets, may very well be the only building in the United States with such a damaged cornerstone.



Charlton Heston

Q. Please tell us what Charlton Heston is doing. Is he making films? Susie Mason, Lawrenceville, Ga.

A. Until the recent elections, he was spending a great deal of time campaigning against the nuclear freeze referendum. Heston is quite an articulate speaker. He also has spent a lot of time battling the Ed Asner faction over the direction of the Screen Actors Guild.

Politics aside, now, he's getting back to movies: His film "Mother Lode," an adventure story which his son wrote and he directed, is currently opening around the country (it doesn't have a major studio behind it, so the former movie Moses is opening it himself).

He is perusing about five other projects, some stage, some screen, that he may want to do. It's safe to assume he'll be making movies.

Q. Could you give me some information on the talented actor Gene Anthony Ray who plays Leroy on "Fame"? I read that he never took dancing lessons — is that true? Also, how old is he and where is he from? K. Lambert, Amesbury, Mass.

A. He'll be 21 in May, he's from New York's Harlem and it's true, he's never been professionally trained. "Gene is simply a natural dancer," his manager explains. "He was a street kid, he learned how to dance on the streets, to mimic."

That mimicking extends to attitudes too: He grew up with characters similar to the one he portrays on "Fame," had to adopt that toughness to make it through the neighborhood, but isn't, deep down, like his character at all.

"Gene's a honeybun," according to Thelma Rubin, his manager. "A sweet, affectionate doll of a boy. And shy. Just the other day, he came to meet me at the beauty parlor and all the women were fussing over him, pushing dollar bills at him to sign. He was embarrassed by it, humbled by the attention."

Also, someone who's moving up: Besides the French "Robinson Crusoe and Friday" production (with Michael York), other extra-"Fame" activities include a BBC special in London this month in which he re-creates Gene Kelly's dance from "An American in Paris" and if all goes well, a recording contract.

WE THINK HE'LL MAKE SOMEONE A GOOD LITTLE WIFE...

Referring to the glittery lifestyle he must be leading, rock czar Billy Joel had an interesting revelation: "Oh, sure, a lot of girls want to meet me because I am 'Billy Joel.' Groupies, etc.

"But that sort of thing usually stops at the beginning because they find out that I don't lead that splashy a life. I don't fly around in a Lear jet to Acapulco... What I like to do is go home and cook."



Billy Joel



Dustin Hoffman

GUESS WHICH IS BIGGER: HOFFMAN'S NOSE OR BERNSTEIN'S EGO...

Carl Bernstein, former Washington Post reporter of Watergate fame, recently took in a showing of the hit film "Tootsie." He, of course, was quite familiar with the lead: Dustin Hoffman played him in the film "All the President's Men."

Obviously, he liked the way he played him a lot because his comment post-"Tootsie": "Frankly, I liked him better as me."

Q. I've totally flipped for Sheena Easton. What is she doing? D. Lewis, Payette, Idaho

A. Sheena is still marching up the road to success, as we outlined in our profile of her last year. The newest element is TV: She is cooking up a supposedly grand TV special.

Only a few months ago, Sheena caused quite a stir in England by refusing to appear before an audience as planned for a British TV special. She said, reportedly, that they could pipe in audience reaction; she was singing in the studio — she didn't care about the arrangements. But then, those who've been close to her have always said how demanding or

T JUL 1 1984

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

The first downtown fireworks display in Terre Haute was enjoyed 110 years ago as citizens celebrated the Fourth of July, 1874.

Post Office employee S.R. Baker has experimented with fireworks as a way to attract large crowds for the Republican campaign during the previous presidential election. He solicited money for the fireworks and donated his time and efforts in putting on the show.

At the corner of Sixth and Ohio streets, he set off what was described as a "fine pyrotechnic exhibition seldom seen outside larger cities." Included were 99 separate pieces, some never seen here before, and 59 rockets, several of them the four-pound parachute rockets of the largest size made.

Baker spent three weeks preparing for this spectacular free fireworks and enjoyed the event thoroughly. He certainly didn't make a profit, but the downtown merchants did.

The Glorious Fourth was celebrated in 1895 with a huge barbeque sponsored by the Terre Haute Trotting Association at the fairgrounds. Charles Baur was chairman of the event, and over 10,000 people enjoyed everything for free after paying a 25-cent admission charge to enter the grounds.

Herds of cattle, flocks of sheep and droves of hogs were roasted whole for the big feast. All the butchers in town were invited to attend wearing their white caps and aprons to carve the roasted meat for the multitudes of hungry people.

The town's bakers were invited to slice the loaves of bread. Another crew was hired to spread butter on the bread before the meat was laid on to make a sandwich.

Guests were served buffet style at long tables with a cup of hot "burgoo" soup, crackers, hot barbeque meat, bread and pickles. With a full armload, they would stagger off into the shade to eat in comfort.

The bicycle races were described as "interesting but slow," while the horse races were "good." There was no balloon ascension as advertised because the balloon caught fire and burned during the attempt to inflate it.

Vigo County could certainly organize a barbeque in the early days. In 1840 Honey Creek Township held a big event and served 12 veals, 12 sheep, 185 pigs, 17 deer, 52 turkeys

Historically speaking



Clark is Vigo County's official historian and formerly worked for The Terre Haute Tribune.

By Dorothy Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

or geese, 775 chickens, 80 hams, 45 barrels of cider, bread, butter and pickles. The location was the junction of the Vincennes Road with Market Street (South Third) south of town. Nearly 7,000 people attended.

From the first Fourth of July celebration held in Terre Haute in 1817 at the Eagle and Lion Tavern, southeast corner of First and Main streets, to the present day spans 167 years.

Children of today miss a lot of fun this writer remembers when she was a child. With a stick of "punk" in one hand and a quantity of firecrackers in the other, I had a noisy, satisfying day with all the kids in the neighborhood.

Watchful parents managed to get us all through the day, and there were never any serious accidents. A father who enjoyed huge fireworks (sometimes placed in big tin cans) made our backyard a favorite place to be for the loudest "whumps" and excitement.

Roman candles were held carefully at arm's length pointing up, and sparklers helped wind down the busy day. Even Mother approved of sparklers.

To this day I still have sparklers to celebrate my birthday on July 3, the eve of the Fourth. When neighbors viewed the private celebration with suspicion, my family event was moved to the backyard.

Speech-making, old settlers reunions, barbeques, horse races, bicycle races, boat races, family picnics and balloon ascensions — all these have been enjoyed on the Fourth of July in Terre Haute and surrounding areas.

Observed since the days of the Revolutionary War, this patriotic holiday commemorating the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, was first known as Independence Day. Hang the 50-star flag on the front porch and enjoy the Glorious Fourth, our nation's birthday this year.

Clark, Dorothy
Historian, Special Events
Terre Haute's
Glorious 4th
— 110 years ago

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Community Affairs File

Christmases past Holiday not always as we

Ours is not the voice to speak up in behalf of winter. It's never been our favorite season — mainly because of boots, snow shovels, Kleenex and layers of clothing. But the Christmas season helps us forget the miseries of winter, the threat of nuclear war, overpopulation, pollution of our environment and vote recounts.

The devout, the hopeful merchants, the true believers in Santa Claus and the party-goers all grab hold of the once-a-year event, the Christmas holiday season.

When the decorations are taken down and stored away for a year until needed again, everyone is relieved. No one wants to live all year in the exciting, shopping spree atmosphere and gift-giving tizzy of Christmas week.

One office party a year is about all the nervous system can stand, and the hilarious happenings will last as topics for coffee breaks until the following year.

Long before the birth of Christ, the Romans had a ball and exchanged gifts at this time of year.

Historically speaking



Clark is Vigo County's official historian and formerly worked for The Terre Haute Tribune.

By Dorothy Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

They were big on greenery, decorating small trees with candles and using them in processions and in the home. Many historians believe Dec. 25 was decided upon for Christmas in order to Christianize the biggest pagan holiday of the year.

The Romans believed mistletoe was a symbol of hope and peace. They stood under clusters of mistletoe to make pledges of peace and friendship. The Druids believed

mistletoe could cure wounds, ulcers and epilepsy. Early Christians said mistletoe was evil, that it was the forbidden fruit in the Garden of Eden, not the apple.

The Puritans who came over on the Mayflower rejected Christmas as cheap, gaudy and sinful. They worked Christmas Day and wanted everyone else to work. In 1659 they passed a law fining anyone who loafed or feasted the sum of five shillings.

During Cromwell's time all religious festivals were out in England. Candles and holiday cakes were forbidden. Shops stayed open, and town criers roamed the streets bellowing, "No Christmas! No Christmas!"

Even George Washington was not in favor of troops in battle enjoying a ceasefire at Christmas. He knew full well the British mercenaries would celebrate Christmas, so on Christmas, 1776, he crossed the Delaware and hit the Redcoats while they were suffering from too much dining and wining.

A diary of 1613 tells us that in Virginia, "the extreame winde, rayne, frost and snow caused us to keepe Christmas among the savages where we were never more merry, nor feed on more plenty of good Oysters, Fish, Flesh, Wilde Fowl and good bread, Nor never had better fires in England."

In 1621, Gov. Bradford of Plymouth Colony was shocked to find some newcomers to the settlement playing games in the street on Christmas Day. He stopped the games, which included "pitching the barr" and "stoole ball," by confiscating the necessary equipment.

During the Civil War, Christmas dinner under the rule of the Confederate government was expensive. In 1862 turkeys cost \$11 each; salt had dropped to 33 cents a pound; and the yule log cost \$15 per cord.

Wines were available to the very wealthy, but others could have sorghum rum, or apple, peach or blackberry brandy at \$30 gallon. A few toys were left in the stores in

celebrate it today

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Vigo County Public Library

the cities, but firecrackers, essential to the southern festivities, were \$5 a package.

By 1863, Santa Claus could not find any toys, and the use of firecrackers indicated great wealth or reckless extravagance. The few turkeys in the market were \$40 to \$50 a piece. Whiskey or sorghum rum for egg nog cost \$75 to \$80 a gallon. Sugar was \$5 to \$10 a pound, and flour \$125 a barrel. With gold at 2,800, a plain Christmas dinner for a large family cost \$200 to \$300.

In 1864, Christmas fell on Sunday, and gold stood at 5,000. Flour sold for \$600 a barrel, sugar cost \$2 an ounce, salt was \$1 a pound, butter \$40, beef \$35 to \$40, and wood was \$100 a cord.

A Christmas dinner at a country home near Richmond for four gentlemen in uniform and three ladies in homespun was a costly experience. For dinner they had a \$300 ham, the last turkey on the plantation valued at \$175, along

with \$100 worth of cabbage, potatoes and hominy.

Cornbread was made from meal costing \$80 a bushel. Salt cost \$1 a pound. Dessert was black molasses at \$60 a gallon, and after a cup of real tea, not sassafras, worth \$100 a pound, and treasured up for the occasion as a surprise, there was coffee at discretion made from sweet potatoes cut into little squares, toasted and ground down.

Near Savannah, Ga., the men of the Twenty-Fifth Regiment ate oysters at \$1 per bushel, roasting them in the shell in the camp fires. They also had fresh fish frequently.

They told of an unusual Civil War dish called "S.. of a B..." made of hardtack broken up into small pieces and then fried or boiled in grease and water until it swelled and became as tough almost as India rubber.

There have been all sorts of ways to celebrate Christmas then and now.

Father's Day at 77

Ts JUN 16 1985

Clark & Dorothy

What do you know about Hitler's dad?

In Spain it's called Dia de los Padres. The French call it Fete d'Pere. In Australia it's celebrated in September. In Norway it's in November.

Here in the United States it's celebrated on the third Sunday in June — today — and we call it Father's Day.

But whatever it's called and whenever the occasion is saluted, the thought is the same — to honor Dad and make him feel like a prince among men!

Father's Day was first celebrated July 5, 1908, at a church service in Fairmont, W.Va., but it was not until 1972 that a presidential proclamation gave it official status.

Celebrated officially for the first time in 1910, Father's Day was inspired by Mrs. John Bruce Dodd of Spokane, Wash., who wished to honor her father, Civil War veteran William Jackson Smart, for his love and devotion in raising six motherless children.

In a sense, American dads can thank their lucky stars that they have an annual day. Father's Day might have been eclipsed by Forefather's Day, an American holiday in honor of the landing of the Puritans at Plymouth Rock. The day falls on Dec. 21, but nobody does much about it.

What do you know about George Washington's father? Or Hitler's? Or Beethoven's? And what did Ben Franklin and Shakespeare say about their dads? Some fascinating facts about the oft-forgotten fathers of famous men have been

Historically speaking



Clark is Vigo County's official historian and formerly worked for The Terre Haute Tribune.

By Dorothy Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

uncovered.

For instance, the father of "The Father of His Country" was Augustine Washington, an English-educated Virginia landowner who died when George was only 11. And perhaps it was William Shakespeare's father, John, a butcher by trade, who inspired his son to write: "If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me. I had it from my father."

Nazi dictator Adolf Hitler reportedly despised his shoemaker father Alois, illegitimate son of Maria Schicklgruber and a man variously known as Huettler, Hiedler or Hitler. But Samuel Pepys, the 17th century English diarist, felt warmer about his father John. May 1, 1663, he wrote: "Advised my father to good husbandry, and to be living within the compass of fifty pounds a year, and all in such good words as not only made him but myself weep."

Composer Ludwig van Beethoven had a father who was an unsuccessful tenor singer. He was bad-tempered and rarely sober, but insisted upon his son learning music at the age of 5. At 15, Beethoven was supporting his family.

Benjamin Franklin's father was named Josiah. He emigrated from England to Boston in 1685 and became a maker of soap and candles. Ben describes him affectionately: "He was of middle stature, very strong; he was ingenious, could draw prettily, was skilled a little in music and had a clear, pleasing voice. He had a mechanical genius, too. But his great excellence lay in prudential matters, both in private and public affairs." Like father, like son...

By contrast, these words are by Sir William Wilde's playwright offspring Oscar: "Fathers should be neither seen nor heard. That is the only proper basis for family life."

Christopher Columbus's father Domenico sent his son to the University of Pavia to study astronomy, geometry and cosmography. The senior Columbus became angry when, at 14, Christopher abandoned his studies and became a sailor. More recently, industrialist Henry Ford's father, William, supposedly criticized his teen-age son for repairing neighbors' clocks and watches without charge, to improve his mechanical knowledge.

The English poet Tennyson, one

of 12 children born to his stern clergyman father George, once wrote: "How many a father I have seen, a sober man among his boys, whose youth was full of foolish noise."

Other famous men with little-known fathers include Thomas Jefferson, whose father Peter was a civil engineer working for the British government; Bing Crosby, son of a bookkeeper in a Tacoma pickle factory; movie director Alfred Hitchcock, son of William, a London fruit merchant; Charles Dickens, whose father John was a debt-ridden Naval pay-clerk and supposedly the model for Micawber in "David Copperfield;" and former President Richard Nixon, whose father Francis had a lemon farm in Yorba Linda, Calif.

It was Mark Twain, whose father "Judge" Clemens was a Tennessee storekeeper and lawyer, who is the most widely quoted on Father's Day. He said: "When I was a boy of 14, my father was so ignorant I could hardly stand to have the old man around. But when I got to be 21, I was astonished at how much he had learned in seven years."

The first known Father's Day card was written in Babylon about 2,000 B.C. It was a clay tablet on which someone called Elmesu inscribed a message asking the gods to grant his father good health and long life. After nearly 4,000 years, similar sentiments will appear on many 1985 Father's Day cards.

The 11th hour

Community Affairs File

News of Armistice speeded through trenches —

on both sides

The joyful news of the end of hostilities in World War I was delivered to each division by telegram Nov. 11, 1918, according to the "History of the Seventh Division."

All infantry movement ceased as word of the armistice was passed along the line. The artillery, however, continued up to the last minute.

And so the end of the Great War came at the 11th hour in a last, furious burst of artillery fire from both sides.

The front lines were patrolled to prevent fraternization with the enemy. Only those caring for the wounded or burying the dead were allowed ahead of the line. The enemy made efforts to fraternize with the American soldiers, hoping for a hot meal or a good smoke. But

Historically speaking



Clark is Vigo County's official historian and formerly worked for The Terre Haute Tribune.

By Dorothy Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

the front line stood firm.

On the evening of Nov. 11, the American front was absolutely quiet. Small groups of men talked quietly while sentries stood their posts. Across "No Man's Land" the

enemy held a giant celebration along his entire front.

The night was lighted by German pyrotechnics. Sounds of pistols, Boche songs and revelry interspersed with bugle calls. One might have thought the Germans had won the war. The American troops stood quietly to the guns as ordered.

In the few days after the armistice, gas masks and helmets were laid aside, baths and new clothing were provided as soon as possible, and miles of telephone wire were recovered.

As the troops moved in from the woods, trenches and foxholes, they had to provide better shelter in shell-torn towns to avoid the hazards of falling walls, etc. Mud was everywhere as prisoners of war trailed in to be fed, clothed and

sent on. Entertainments were provided to help keep up morale during the shortage of food and other comforts.

The Germans abandoned war material of all kinds. Included were 3 million gas and high-explosive shells, food, forage, Russian prisoners, airplanes, several thousand stoves, warehouses full of medicines, tanks, artillery pieces, thousands of machine guns — everything from 250,000 boxes of matches to 400 tons of sauerkraut, and from libraries of military textbooks to barrels of wine and liquors. Lists had to be made of everything.

Of the 4.7 million men who served in World War I, the "war to end all wars," fewer than 300,000 are still living. About 116,000 died in combat.

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Community Affairs File

Vigo County Public Library

~~Wors (1111)~~ + Clark, Dorothy

TS NOV 10 1985

Returning veterans got \$60, their uniform and a handshake or two when they got off the boat. By the time a commemorative stamp from the Postal Service will be issued in 1986, there will be fewer than 100,000 WWI vets alive to enjoy it.

Average age of the men is over 85. Their organization, Veterans of World War I of the U.S.A., a private non-profit organization based in Alexandria, Va., was founded in Cleveland in 1949, chartered by Congress in 1958, and grew as members sought to keep their identity in a world full of veterans of other wars.

Each year the group has pushed for a bill that would provide monthly pensions of up to \$150 to

the old vets, but each year legislation dies in the House Veteran Affairs Committee.

Most of the men still active in the World War I organization believe the pension bill doesn't have a chance. They can't understand why pensions have been granted for vets of all other wars but never for the doughboys of the Great War. Veterans of the Civil War and Spanish American War got land grants, and post-WWI vets have the GI Bill of Rights. The men feel cheated.

The former doughboys pushed for the GI Bill, and it was passed by them. They were thinking about the vets who followed them, but nobody thought about the World War I men.

Terre Haute's 1901 street fair Celebration more than 'pig-in-a-poke'

T S MAR 16 1986

Community Affairs File

The national news of President William McKinley's assassination crowded all other events from the local newspapers in September 1901.

The first mention of Terre Haute's fourth annual street fair was an announcement that Secretary Smith was sending out bill posters to advertise the coming event.

A reunion of the Sixth Cavalry, Seventy-First Regiment, also was planned for two days during the festive week of Oct. 14-19. T. F. Brown and M. C. Rankin expected more than half of the 450 members of the cavalry unit to attend.

Also in September of that year, about 700 Terre Haute citizens went to Clinton on a special train to attend the opening of the Clinton Street Fair. They were met at the train station by the Majestic Band, which joined forces with the Junior Order Band and marched to the fair. Clinton boasted that 7,000 people attended its fair on the biggest day.

Pierson Township had a three-day fair on the farm of Abel C. Pierson.

Other news reported that work was held up on the new wing of Union Hospital because of the lack of bricks. A traveling tinner and pot-mender was stabbed by a local coker who objected to the heating of soldering irons in his cookstove. Whether the coffee pot ever got mended or not was not revealed.

Historically speaking



Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

President McKinley died Sept. 14 and Terre Haute went into mourning. Flags were flown at half-mast, buildings were heavily draped and all offices were closed. When Teddy Roosevelt took the oath of office, business went on again as usual.

A few days later, a local delegation representing the Terre Haute Street Fair Association took part in Brazil's floral parade. This was Clay County's first street fair. They rode in the parade seated in a beautifully decorated buckboard.

Samuel Prager, manufacturing jeweler at Fifth and Main Streets, was trying to finish the official street fair badges. Three grades of these medals were readied for sale. One type was heavily rolled in gold and guaranteed for 20 years.

The medal was stamped from a steel die depicting Fort Harrison as it was in 1811 in the center of a

plate slightly larger than a silver dollar. Over this was the music for the first line of the chorus of "On the Banks of the Wabash." Selling for a dollar down to a quarter, they were put on sale Oct. 1, 1901.

Again the street fair was crowded off the front page. Fresh water pearls of considerable value were found in the Wabash River by mussel diggers. Everyone was trying to get into the act. Then, too, the Grand Circuit races were running the first week of October, and horse lovers from all over the country were in town.

One of the biggest attractions of the street fair was the "Country Store" located on the southwest corner of Sixth and Wabash. Louis B. Marks, Sheriff Dan Fasig and Charles Gerdink were in charge, with the proceeds to be divided equally between Union and St. Anthony's hospitals.

A burlesque on the old-time general stores of 1857 before the Civil War, this Country Store featured such characters as the Yankee Fiddler; Slim Jim; Aunt Sarah, the village gossip; Patsy Bolivar, the village fool; the old storekeeper; and other typical characters found in a village community. All goods were offered for sale "pig-in-a-poke" fashion. Each wrapped article, some worth \$5 to \$10, were sold for 10 cents.

Another feature of the street fair was the contest to choose a queen of the floral parade. Votes were

sold at 10 cents each, and again the proceeds were divided between the local hospitals.

Some of the candidates were the Misses Rose Herz, Martha Royse, Hermine Willien, Rose Braman, Rae Walker, Bertha Duenweg, Rose Fehrenbach and Catherine Sendelbach; and Mesdames Maxwell Davis, Frank Ball, George Starr, Emil Myers, Charles Boland and Grace Briggs.

Chairman of this event was T. Hidden who announced that the ladies could decorate their own carriages with handmade paper flowers of their choice, or Mr. Payne, the decorator, would do it for them.

A public wedding was planned for the street fair. The names of the lucky couple were never publicized, but they were married on a platform in front of Kleeman's Dry Goods Store on Main Street.

The railroads agreed to run special trains into Terre Haute for the week-long event. Instead of the old-time booths, the downtown merchants elected to build decorated arches in front of their stores and light them with colored electric bulbs.

Contractor Charles H. Baxter was awarded the contract to erect arches at Third, Fourth and Eighth on Main Street by the association. They were designated as the Japanese, the Court of Honor and the Egyptian.

Hog and sheep barns were built

between First and Second on Ohio; horse barns on Ohio between Second and Third and on Second between Wabash and Ohio.

On Oct. 11, the street fair opened with a masked carnival on Wabash Avenue. Rose Braman was elected queen of the floral parade which included 37 decorated rigs, four bands, 60 outriders, plus delegates from all outlying towns.

The next day featured the "Worst Rigs" parade, and this drew a large crowd to see the fun.

All the ministers of the area were invited to inspect the sideshow and carnival area around the courthouse. The police were ordered to suppress all "hoochie-coochie, Oriental and muscular dancing."

Barkers for the shows were forbidden to use suggestive language. The use of "horns, megaphones, return balls, rubber-necks, flour, feather dusters, corn or lamp black" during fair week was strictly forbidden.

A six-legged cow, on display in the store window of Townley's, 429 Wabash Ave., attracted as much attention as the sideshows.

Special envelopes printed in red ink are still found in attic trunks as souvenirs of the Terre Haute Street Fair of 1901. Along with the medallion logo of Fort Harrison and Paul Dresser's famous state song, were two clowns in quaint costumes.

Vigo County Public Library

July 4th, 1897

Ts JUN 29 1986

Clark, Dorothy

History (T.H.)
Newspaper (H)

Paper offered satirical advice to kids

On the day before the Fourth of July, 1897, the Terre Haute Saturday Evening Mail offered good advice for the Glorious Fourth, particularly hints for young folks on how to celebrate.

"Be sure to get up at four o'clock in the morning so you can have all your firecrackers exploded before breakfast. Later in the day, perhaps, you can get your little sister to loan you some of hers.

"Don't bother about scraping out the fire in your punk. Just stick it into the pocket where your firecrackers are when you get through with it." (Punks were brown sticks about the size of a pencil which smouldered when lit and lasted a long time. They were used for lighting fireworks safely without striking matches.)

"When you light a fuse and it won't go, stoop over and blow it well. If you lose your eyebrows, they'll grow on again in a year or two.

"Always sit on the old barrel under which you put the lighted

Historically speaking



By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

cannon cracker. If the head caves in and you go through, you may lose both legs, but the probability is you will lose only one.

"Always hold a roman candle squarely by the end. In this way, if it should happen to blow backward, you can have a complete celebration up your coat sleeve.

"Lay your lighted punk carefully on the stone steps. You may want to come back after awhile and sit

down on it.

"By all means, drink 16 glasses of lemonade and eat as many dishes of ice cream as you can. It doesn't matter at all if you are groaning and tossing on the lounge in the back parlor while the other boys are watching the night fireworks."

According to Mayor Fred A. Ross, "The 4th of July falling on Sunday, Monday, July 5th, will be observed in the city of Terre Haute as the national holiday. Merchants and business men in general are requested to close their stores and offices at noon, that all our people may have opportunity to unite in a patriotic observance of our natal day. The use of firearms and the firing of giant fire crackers is expressly prohibited all day, and the police will be instructed to enforce this order."

Harrison Park Casino advertised a Sunday matinee on 4th of July week featuring a big new vaudeville company of 20 artists, headed by Press Eldridge. Ad-

mission prices ranged from 5 cents to 30 cents at this amusement park located north of Collett Park.

Among the entertainers and attractions scheduled for the big holiday shows were Carmanelli and Lucille, the grotesque musical wonders; the celebrated and favorite Chappelle Sisters; Brown and Diamond, the character change artists; and the Troys, marvelous human dynamos.

Hornnman, the world's greatest palmist and prestidigitatuer; Frankie Earle, the peerless banjoist and character artist; Thomas White, the world's champion buck and wing dancer; and the youngest club juggler in the world, Baby Troy.

The Glorious Fourth in 1897 had its baseball games, too. On July 4 and 5, the Terre Haute and Evansville teams, old time baseball rivals, had three games scheduled.

Ladies fashions point up the difference between then and now. Imagine women of today dressed in floor-length lawn party gowns or summer outing costumes.



SUMMER OUTING COSTUMES.



LAWN PARTY GOWNS.

DO NOT CIRCULATE
REFERENCE

Vigo County Public Library

Community Affairs File

armies

Decoration Day honored dead from both

Ts MAY 31 1987

Clark, Dorothy

During the Civil War nearly 618,000 men were killed in battle or died of wounds or disease. That is one of every four who took part. On the Union side about 360,000 soldiers died during the conflict. On the Confederate side about 258,000 soldiers perished.

Disease claimed twice as many soldiers as were killed in action or died from wounds. In proportion to its white population, the Confederate loss was three times as heavy as that of the North.

Very soon after the war was over, it began to be a local custom in many places in the South to decorate the graves of the soldiers with flowers. The families of the Confederate dead scattered flowers on unmarked graves of both Confederate and Union soldiers.

When the news of this tribute reached the North, it went a long way toward healing recent wounds. The suggestion was made to Gen. John A. Logan, commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, that a special day be chosen as Decoration Day, as it

Historically speaking



By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

was first called, and later became known as Memorial Day.

On May 30, 1868, Gen. Logan proclaimed the first Decoration Day "for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country, and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village or hamlet churchyard in the land."

The day became a legal holiday in most states and was celebrated in the North on May 30 and in the South on April 26, May 10 and

June 3.

In the South there also is a separate memorial for the soldiers of the "Lost Cause." This is called "Confederate Memorial Day" and is celebrated on June 3, the birthday of Jefferson Davis, the first and only president of the short-lived Confederacy.

Other southern states have various dates, occurring as early as in April. But whether Northern or Southern the spirit is identical — a desire not to keep alive old differences, but to honor the memory of brave men who died in defense of their country.

The North and South were struggling to decide whether the nation should remain as a single Union of States, or whether the Southern Confederacy should be permitted to have a separate existence.

The trouble had come to a head over the slavery issue, but really dated back to the very beginning of American history. The Constitution did not define very clearly the question of states rights, and it finally took a

terrible war to settle it.

In the final days of the war the Confederacy had only 200,000 soldiers in the field. They were half-starved, half-clad and with the scantiest of arms and munitions. In contrast, the North had a million men in the field, and they were well-fed, well-clothed and abundantly equipped. The Confederates had no reserves, while the North had 2 million reserves.

The South was completely exhausted. Great sections of it lay in waste. Some of the major southern cities had been burned. Most of the railroads and bridges had been destroyed. Food was scarce, and in Richmond and other coastal cities, civilians were starving.

Because of the tight blockade, neither soldiers nor civilians could obtain medical supplies and manufactured goods. Added to all the other hardships, the Confederate paper money was worthless. By the time Lee surrendered, nearly everyone in the South was bankrupt or in

want.

The poem, "Unlearned Lesson," gives much food for thought.

"Memorial Day of every year
The valiant little flags appear
On every fallen soldier's grave
Symbol of what each died to
save.

And we who see and still have
breath,

Are we no wiser for their
death?"

Memorial Day observances all over the country are of the same general character. Flags fly everywhere, and there usually is a parade of veterans of later wars since the Civil War vets all have passed away.

Veterans' organizations place flags upon the graves of the war dead. Families place bouquets, wreaths, hanging baskets and potted plants on the graves of their deceased relatives.

Thomas Curtis Clark's poem, "At Arlington," best expresses the deep feeling behind the

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

observance of Memorial Day:

"No trumpet note can wake
them from their dreams;
Beneath these carven stones
they calmly sleep.

Above their laureled graves
we stand and weep.

Across the shadows morning
sunlight gleams;

But not for them — their light
went out at dawn.

We called them from their
play to fight the foe;

They could not understand
why they should go,

But questioned not — we
glibly bade them 'on'

'Go save our world,' we cried,
'though you must die.'

We sent them forth that we
might save our ease.

They heard our cry —
themselves

they could not please.

They marched, and fell — and
here in sleep they lie.

Have we kept faith with them?

Still crieth Peace:

'O, men of earth, when will
your warfare cease!'"

Corn, staff of life

Clark, Dorothy

Its influence permeates our food, our imagery

NOV 15 1987

America's most important crop always has been corn. The settlers at Jamestown were saved from starvation by Indian corn.

Cotton has attracted more historians, and wheat is a more important grain for human consumption, but corn is a way of life, the staff of life. The most celebrated social event of frontier life was the husking bee.

Corn has indelibly imprinted itself on the American diet: corn bread, chowder, mush and johnny cakes were staples. "Corn likker" was made from corn "as high as an elephant's eye."

The motif of corn is used in the friezes and columns decorating Washington, D.C., and particularly across the corn belt. We use words like corny, cornball and cornpone.

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote in 1776: "And they ate the white corn-kernels, parched in the sun, And they knew it not, but they'd not be English again."

Corn and apples are two important foods in the hills and hollers of pioneer Indiana, and there are all kinds of delicious ways to fix them. Here's a recipe for corn sticks that has been used in one family for generations.

Corn sticks

- 1 cup yellow cornmeal
- 1 cup flour
- 4 teaspoons baking powder
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 egg
- 1½ cups milk
- 4 tablespoons shortening, melted

Mix all dry ingredients; add, a little at a time, the milk and melted shortening; then beat in egg. Pour in greased pan and bake 20 minutes in 425-degree oven.

Historically speaking



Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

Vigo County Public Library

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Old Glory's history stretches back through many emblems on continent

Clark, Dorothy

Ts JUN 12 1988

Flying the flag from the front porch is a good old American custom which gradually declined over the years but is being revived again. These are busy days for everyone, but more people are taking time to hang out the flag on patriotic holidays.

June 14 is Flag Day. Children can best learn patriotism and love of country from their parents at home.

Probably the first flag raised on the North American continent was a banner with the strange device of a raven with outstretched wings on a white field. The flag was flown by a colony of 160 Norsemen, established in Vineland (probably Nova Scotia) by Leif Ericson's brother, Thorfinn Karlsefni, in 1003 A.D.

This wonderful new land of self-sown wheat fields and rich vineyards was discovered previously by Leif Ericson, son of Eric the Red, when he was blown off course.

Karlsefni and his brave followers remained three years before the hostile Indians drove them out in 1006 A.D. During this time Gudrid, his wife, bore a son, the first white child born in America.

The second principal flag to be planted on America's shore was the royal standard of Spain. Composed of four sections, this flag carried two yellow castles on red and two red rampant lions on white.

Spain's flag was followed by the personal banner of Columbus. This was a white flag with a green cross, having on each side the letters "F" and "Y" (initials of King Ferdinand

Historically speaking



Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

and Queen Isabella of Spain). Each initial was surmounted by a golden crown. This flag was carried ashore on Oct. 12, 1492, on San Salvador.

The English flag was brought to America by three expeditions — by John Cabot in 1497, by Capt. John Smith and his group at Jamestown in 1607, and by the pilgrims at Plymouth in 1620.

The first flag flown in New York harbor was the Dutch flag by Henry Hudson in 1609. This Netherlands flag had the letters A.O.C. added to the central stripe. These were the initials of the Dutch East India Co. that sponsored his voyage.

In 1650 the orange stripe on the Netherlands flag became the red stripe of today's banner. The withdrawal of the company's interests from New Netherlands caused the flag to disappear from America.

The French based their claim to the new world on the second voyage

of Jacques Cartier in 1544. He explored the gulf and river of the St. Lawrence as far as Quebec where he built a fort.

The golden lilies of France (reduced to three by Charles V in 1365) were carried by many explorers anxious to expand the French hold on America. They included Joliet and Marquette, pioneer missionaries, and LaSalle, Iberville and Bienville who explored Louisiana — all carrying the fleur-de-lis in the wilderness.

The American Revolution was represented by many flags. The Bedford Flag — showing a mailed arm extending from a cloud with the arm clasping a sword, on a scroll with the words "Vince Aut Morire" (conquer or die) and three disks representing cannon balls — was carried by the minutemen of Bedford on April 19, 1775, at Lexington and Concord.

The pine tree was used as a symbol on a number of flags showing the colonists' love for pine forests in New England. The flag used at Bunker Hill added a pine tree to the upper left corner of an old blue English ensign.

Many of the southern colonies adopted the rattlesnake symbol. South Carolina chose this emblem as early as 1764. Their flag had a yellow background with the words, "Don't Tread On Me." It was used on board a ship in 1775.

John Paul Jones hoisted his version of this flag with red and white stripes as the jack of the navy. These three flags are the most historic flags of the U.S. Navy

before the adoption of the Stars and Stripes.

On Sept. 13, 1775, Col. William Moultrie raised over Fort Johnson what is reputed to be the first distinctly American flag displayed in the South. He devised a large blue flag with a white crescent in the upper corner next to the staff and the word "Liberty."

Later in the year, the Continental Congress appointed Benjamin Franklin, Benjamin Harrison and Thomas Lynch to confer with Gen. Washington and decide upon a national flag. They chose the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew on a blue field, with the 13 colonies indicated by 13 stripes, alternate red and white. The Grand Union Flag remained our national flag until the adoption of the Stars and Stripes on June 14, 1777.

No stars were added until Vermont and Kentucky came into the Union in 1791 and 1792. The 15 stars and 15 stripes flew over Fort McHenry, Md., in 1814 and inspired Francis Scott Key to write the "Star Spangled Banner."

Since that time stars have been added as new states entered the Union until the last two, Alaska and Hawaii, totaled 50 stars. The number of stripes was reduced to the original 13.

Teach the children that the red stripes proclaim courage, the white stripes liberty, and the field of blue stands for loyalty. Hang Old Glory on the porch and help celebrate Flag Day!

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Vigo County Public Library

Yankee Doodle

Patriotic song has conflicting histories, but tune has withstood the test of time

Clark, Dorothy JUL 3 1988
From the time a Yankee boy donned his first pair of trousers and shoved his hands into his pockets he began to whistle "Yankee Doodle." He whistled it from the time he started to school, through his college days (if he was lucky enough to attend school that long) and taught it to his children and grandchildren.

As with many of our patriotic songs and hymns, we don't know where they started, they simply arrived. The many accounts of the song's origin are contradictory and confusing.

One version states that the new American Army had neither national flag nor national anthem when Gen. Washington assumed command July 3, 1775, on Cambridge Common. For a rallying song, the men were using a brisk, rollicking, saucy little tune, good to march by and merry to hear.

During the French and Indian wars, while this country was still a British colony, the regular English troops were reinforced by "provincials." These raw American volunteers in their motley clothes amused the British troops.

The story goes that they set new words in a spirit of sarcasm to an old tune popular in Cromwell's time. During the summer of 1755 they taught the song to the colonial soldiers.

The words of this song were absurd, but the tune proved adaptable to new words, and the clever Yankees added verses of their own. They liked the song and used it in on every occasion, not realizing the British had played a joke on them.

As time went on and ill-feeling grew between England and her American colonies, "Yankee Doodle" served a double purpose. The British used it always in derision and mockery, while the Americans replied by playing the same notes blithely on their fifes and marching in defiance or self-assertion, as the case might be, to the enemy's own tune.

And so it happened that the breezy strains of "Yankee Doodle" taught to the Americans as a joke, became the tune which fired the patriots to action. It led the Minutemen on their march to Lexington and Concord in April, it piped the men up Bunker Hill in June, and when the British troops evacuated Boston in March 1776, the Americans played them out of town to the merry notes of "Yankee Doodle."

The song continued popular and inspiring all through the Revolutionary War, remaining our only musical legacy from that period, and was played at Yorktown when Cornwallis surrendered.

Whatever its origin, "Yankee Doodle" stands for the United States the world over. The tune was played in

Historically speaking



By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

the streets of Paris when the news was received of America's decision to enter World War I.

Another version of the history of "Yankee Doodle" relates to Col. Smallwood's brigade of Maryland Infantry. Just before the battle of Long Island, Washington asked for more troops and 200 of this brigade arrived dressed in their bright uniforms of red, gold, green and blue, copied from the private guard of the King of Italy.

The other soldiers called them the "Macaronis," and a wag of the Long Island camp wrote doggerel to the music of a German drinking song:

"Yankee Doodle came to town riding on a pony. He stuck a feather in his cap and called him Macaroni."

Smallwood's brigade fought with such daring bravery during the campaign that ended in the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, Va., that only 15 of the colorful Macaronis were left of the original 200 to return to their homes near Baltimore.

It has been said that "music is the child of sorrow," and most of our national and patriotic songs trace their origins to war. There is one, however, written between the War of 1812 and the Civil War which breathes national pride with no allusion to strife or bloodshed.

Written in 1832 by Dr. Samuel F. Smith, "America" ranks with the "Star Spangled Banner." The music is very old, used by the Germans long before its adoption by the English as "God Save the King."

The secret of the hymn is in its use of the phrase, "My country, 'tis of thee." If it had been written "Our country" the effect would have been quite different. As it is, everyone who sings "America" feels a personal ownership in the land.

Vigo County Public Library

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

For three days, drums beat, flags waved, people cheered

Community Affairs File

Clark, D.
Veterans (W.V.)

TS 6-17-89

A three-day state encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic in Terre Haute in May 1910 was a major event for the entire area.

The 31st annual encampment opened with a reception for state officers of the GAR and the Women's Relief Corps, and the Ladies of the GAR presented an American flag to Wiley High School.

After lunch there was a parade of Civil War vets followed by the dedication of the Soldiers and Sailors Monument on the courthouse lawn. Speakers were George Marshall, Col. Crane, Department Commander Somers and the Hon. I.N. Pierce.

Business meetings of all the groups were at Filbeck Hotel, Fifth and Cherry streets, and visitors were assigned quarters at the German Methodist Church, southwest corner of Fifth and Mulberry streets. A public reception that night was at the Indiana State Normal Hall.

On the second day, the formal public opening was at the Grand Opera House. Nicholas Filbeck, chairman, introduced Mayor Louis Gerhardt who gave the welcoming address. The W.R.C. convened at Centenary M.E. Church, while the Ladies of the GAR met at the First Baptist Church.

After lunch, Terre Haute witnessed one of Indiana's largest military parades. GAR Commander in Chief Van Zant and other dignitaries watched the spectacle from a reviewing stand.

Historically speaking



Clark is Vigo County's official historian and formerly worked for The Terre Haute Tribune.

By Dorothy Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

All the Civil War vets left in motor boats and automobiles to attend a fish fry at Fort Harrison. Later that night public camp fires were at Centenary Church and the Knights of Columbus Hall. There was music and speeches from both ex-soldiers and civilians.

On the last day of the encampment, the men met at the Grand Opera House for a business session, election and installation of officers and election of delegates to the National Encampment. The two women's groups had the same activities.

The big event was a naval battle on the Wabash River, the simulated capture of a fort representing Morro Castle and the blowing up of several war vessels. The military land forces included artillery, cavalry and infantry. Fifty motor boats and larger river boats also participated in the mock battle.

During this encampment, regimental reunions were staged in the city council chambers, the Superior Court rooms, Circuit Court rooms, Commissioners' office, the Commercial Club rooms and Krietensstein's Drug Store, corner of Fourth and Cherry streets.

The 22 organizations holding reunions were the 11th, 14th, 31st, 32nd, 43rd, 51st, 52nd, 59th, 71st, 85th, 97th, 149th and 159th Indiana Infantry; the 58th Indiana Regiment and Wagner's Brigade; the 84th Regiment Indiana Infantry; Wilder's Brigade; the First, Fourth, Seventh and 11th Indiana Cavalry; the Eighth Indiana

Battery; and the 18th Indiana Battery with Wilder's Brigade.

No county responded more promptly than Vigo County to the first call to Indiana for volunteers by President Lincoln to fight in the Civil War. Indiana furnished its share of the 75,000 men. Gov. Morton issued the call, and the first to respond and muster into service for Terre Haute and Vigo County were Companies C and D, 11th Indiana Volunteers.

With Captains Ogden C. Wood and Jabez Smith, they were mustered into service for three months on April 25, 1861, at Indianapolis under Col. Lewis Wallace.

Camp Vigo was organized on North Seventh Street near Collett Park in what was an early fairgrounds. Companies from the congressional district were concentrated here, and the first regiment organized was the 14th Indiana in May 1861 the first three-year regiment mustered in from Indiana, with Col. Nathan Kimball in command.

The 31st Regiment was next, mustered Sept. 15, 1861, with Col. Charles Cruft, who later became brigadier-general and major-general.

On Sept. 27, the 43rd Regiment was mustered in with Col. George K. Steele and Lt. Col. William E. McLean, who became colonel May 12, 1862, when Steele resigned.

A new camp was organized in July 1862 with Col. Richard W. Thompson in command. This training area known as Camp Dick Thompson was located east of the city on the old Bloomington Road, now Poplar Street.

Soon after the close of the Civil War, a fund-raising movement was begun to erect a monument honoring the military men of Vigo County and Terre Haute. Ground was first purchased for the site on North Third Street opposite Woodlawn Cemetery. Several years later this property was sold and the proceeds added to the fund.

About 1907 the county commissioners were petitioned to set aside a sufficient sum, with the accumulation on hand, to erect a suitable memorial on the courthouse lawn. It was this monument that the Indiana GAR dedicated in 1910.

The monument was built on the exact spot where the men stepped forward to sign the book and enlist in the Civil War, as the drums beat, the flags flew and the crowd cheered.

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Vigo County Public Library

Fireworks were omen July 4th celebration of 1861 came under the shadow of war

For some unknown reason, most of the Civil War years of local newspapers are missing from library files. This makes research difficult, but occasionally one turns up. A copy of the Daily Wabash Express for July 6, 1861, was sent to me from California.

This Terre Haute newspaper was published every morning except Sunday at Modesitt's Building, No. 65 Wabash Street, and sold for 5 cents a copy. City subscribers could have it delivered for 10 cents a week. There also was the Weekly Wabash Express published each Wednesday.

Top news in this 128-year-old newspaper reported the flag-raising, music, picnics, and shooting crackers of the Fourth of July celebration in the area.

Editor Charles Cruft wrote that "notwithstanding no formal demonstration had been arranged for the celebration of the Fourth, yet we doubt if the day was ever more generally observed as a great National Holiday, than by our citizens on Thursday last.

"The firing of gunpowder combinations was kept up pretty well regularly during Wednesday night," he reported, "and was commenced in earnest on Thursday morning.

"At 7 o'clock the children that attended Miss McLeod's School assembled at the School House, corner of Walnut and Sixth streets, attended by their teacher and a

Historically speaking



Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

number of spectators," Cruft continued, "and hoisted upon the house the Star Spangled Banner, accompanied by appropriate ceremonies — speeches and patriotic songs constituting the programme, making it a very interesting but unobtrusive demonstration.

"Many of our citizens went to Rockville on the excursion train, where joy and gladness, feasting and the interchange of the kindly courtesies of life, rendered the day short and gladsome."

Present-day readers have caught on by this time that Cruft would have been fired by modern editors

for his rambling style and flowery prose. We continue . . .

"Near Fort Harrison a large concourse of the citizens of adjoining townships held a social Basket Pic-Nic, which was attended by many of our citizens. The address by the Rev. Lyman Abbott, we are told, was very fine and a movement is on foot to have it published.

"Some of our citizens went to Prairieton and to Sanford's Station, another some formed a private Pic-Nic excursion of their own.

"Last but not least, we mention, was the celebration of the day by our German-adopted citizens. Two military companies nicely uniformed, and fully armed and equipped, marched down Wabash Street about 9 o'clock, led by the German band, and formed in the Court House Square, where the Star Spangled Banner was sung and other proceedings had. They then marched to Chestnut's Grove, south of the city, where the day was passed in dancing on the green, singing, and other appropriate exercises."

Cruft explained how "we visited the grounds for a few minutes, and found the company in great glee, every face beamed with happiness. The crowd in attendance was very large, and as the German Companies marched through the streets, morning and evening, large and admiring crowds assembled on the side walks and corners, to witness this highly-creditable

military display."

Most stores and business houses in the city closed voluntarily. Rockets, shooting crackers and other combustibles kept up until well after dark. No disturbances caused by intoxicants was reported.

W.H. Scudder reported his sales of creams and confections on July 3 and July 4 totaled more than \$300. Cruft believed this proved that financial distress as cried by patriotic peacemakers was untrue if this amount could be spent on luxuries.

Wire reports had come in on how the Fourth was observed in Cincinnati, St. Louis, Fort Kearney, and Louisville, where a secession flag was raised and promptly torn down by patriotic Unionists. At Memphis, the newspaper appealed for the collection of all old iron about the plantations to be molded into Lincoln pills.

Extra precautions were taken to keep the peace at Alexandria, Va. All the soldiers in that area were confined to the camps. It was supposed that Gen. Beauregard might attack, thinking to find confusion and frolicking. Two balloons of the rebels had been seen reconnoitering for the past few days.

There was a bit of different news in the old newspaper. Five passengers and 160 sacks of mail en route to Colorado passed through Fort Kearney that day. This was such a big event that it was saluted with a 34-gun salute and 34 rockets that night. Even then, government installations had to work together and recognize new efforts.

This was the last peacetime Fourth-of-July celebration there would be in Terre Haute until the Civil War was over. The battles had begun, but news was slow in reaching the home folks, so they went ahead with holiday plans and while they gathered together and tried to have fun, their thoughts were with those who were in uniform and experiencing danger.

Vigo County Public Library

Pioneering nuptials

Wedding day offered a chance to celebrate

T's JUL 30 1989

Clark, Dorothy

A wedding was almost the only gathering in pioneer days that did not involve manual labor — log-rolling, cabin or barn raising, threshing, corn-shucking, or planning a campaign against the Indians, etc. So the wedding ceremony and frolic afterwards were anticipated by young and old in eager expectation.

On the morning of the wedding day, the groom and his attendants assembled at his father's house for the purpose of reaching his bride's house by noon, the usual time for celebrating the nuptials. For certain, they must take place before dinner.

Imagine, if you can, an assemblage of people dressed in whatever was handy. There was not a store, tailor or mantua-maker (shawls) within a hundred miles. The men dressed in shoepacks, moccasins, leather breeches, leggings, linsey hunting shirts, and all homemade. The women dressed in linsey petticoats and dresses, coarse shoes, stockings, handkerchiefs and buckskin gloves, if any.

If there were any buckles, rings, buttons, or ruffles, they were relics of old times, family pieces handed down from parents or grandparents. The horses were fitted out with old saddles, old bridles or halters, and pack-saddles, with a bag or blanket thrown over them; a rope or string served as girth instead of leather. There

Historically speaking



Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

was probably not a blacksmith or saddler within a hundred miles either.

The march, in double file, was often interrupted by the narrowness and obstructions of the horse paths, as they were called, for there were no roads yet. There were also fallen trees to contend with, and grape vines tied across the way.

When the frightened horses reared out of control, the girls would shriek and their chivalric partners would attempt to save them from falling off. If they were thrown, and a wrist, elbow, or ankle happened to be sprained, it was tied with a hanky and in the excitement nothing was said about it.

When whiskey was available in the pioneer community, and that was very early indeed, another ceremony took place before the party reached the bride's house.

About a mile distant, two young men would volunteer to run for the bottle. The worse the path, the more logs, brush, and deep hollows the better, to show off their bravery and horsemanship.

The race started by an Indian yell and the rival ponies were off. The first one to reach the door was presented with the prize, and he returned in triumph to the company announcing his victory with a shrill whoop and giving the bottle first to the groom and his attendants, then to each pair in succession to the rear of the line, giving each a dram.

The actual wedding ceremony preceded the dinner, a substantial backwoods feast of beef, pork, fowls, and sometimes venison and bear meat, roasted and boiled, with plenty of potatoes, cabbage and other vegetables.

Around the table made of a large slab of timber, hewed out with a broad axe, supported by four sticks set in auger holes, and set with old pewter dishes and plates, wooden bowls and trenchers, a few pewter spoons, much battered around the edges, and the rest of horn. If knives were scarce, scalping knives were used. It was a happy feast.

Dancing began after dinner and lasted until the next morning. There were reels, square sets and jigs. The dancing continued until the musician became entirely exhausted.

About 9 or 10 o'clock, a group of

young women stole off the bride and put her to bed. In doing this, it frequently happened that they had to ascend a ladder instead of a pair of stairs, leading from the dining and ball room to the loft. Here the floor was usually made of clapboards lying loose and without nails.

This ascent, one might think, would put the bride and her attendants to blushing, but as the foot of the ladder was usually behind the door, which was purposely opened for the occasion, and its rounds at the inner ends were well hung with hunting shirts, petticoats and other articles of clothing, the exit of the bride was noticed by few as the candles were on the opposite side of the room.

After this was done, a group of young men stole off the groom, and placed him snugly by the side of his bride. The dance still continued. If seats happened to be scarce, often the case, every young man not engaged in dancing was obliged to offer his lap as a seat for one of the girls, and the offer was always accepted.

When neighbors or relatives were not asked to the wedding by some oversight, they naturally took offense. They retaliated for the rebuff by cutting off the manes, foretops and tails of the horses of the wedding company. It was always a good idea to check the guest list at least twice in those pioneer days.

Community Affairs File

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Around the table — then and now

Appliances, food styles change the kitchen's look

It's NOW 11 1990
This Thanksgiving holiday with its frozen turkey dinners, instant and quick-cooking dishes, modern ovens electronically controlled, and all the other electric helpers even to the carving knife, clearly demonstrates the difference between now and then, say 130 years ago. After the big dinner, many families will sit around and swap lies as they did years ago, but still more families will sink down in a stupor to watch television football. The automatic dishwasher will make the cooks thankful they are not living in great-grandma's day.

Meals more than a century and a quarter ago probably differed little from our meals today. The common menu for the main meal of the day was meat, potatoes, vegetables, bread and butter, and a dessert. People then ate about as much meat as now, much more grain products and butter, and less manufactured milk products (other than butter) and vegetables and fruit (except potatoes and apples).

The chief differences in meals then and now are a greater variety in menus today, a greater similarity of the meals of rich and poor, and of farm and city families, a lessening of the time needed to prepare food, and improvements in safety and sanitation.

Old cookbooks give the impression that the dining tables of the well-to-do families were groaning with food. Of the foods the family bought in the 1860s, the cheapest, compared to now, were bread, beef, pork, milk and eggs.

Historically speaking



Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

The year 1862 was one of test and trial. Nine months had gone since President Abraham Lincoln declared the existence of an insurrection and called for 75,000 volunteers to put it down. "John Brown's Body" and "Battle Hymn of the Republic" were the songs the people in the North were singing and whistling.

Boys and men fought and killed each other at places nobody had heard of — Mill Springs, Pea Ridge, White Oak Swamp, Chickasaw Bayou, Prairie Grove. New words and names entered the vocabulary: Copperhead, Gatling, Monitor, Confederacy, Abolition, and Conscriptio Act.

The country faced its Armageddon. The sun rose and set, though, and harvest followed seed time. People ate, slept, worked, loved, dreamed, hoped, as people do, in fear and faith.

There were fewer than 32 million

Americans then. About seven million farm workers produced the food for themselves and others, a ratio of roughly one to five.

On farms, food was mostly grown and preserved at home. Much of the clothing was homespun. Homemade candles and the flicker of the fireplace provided light. Animals and men were the power that tilled the soil. Buildings were erected from home-sawn trees or from the sod of the prairies. Fuel came from the wood lot or the cow chips that littered the range.

It took longer to prepare meals, because families were larger and convenient equipment was lacking. Few meals were eaten away from home. Many foods were not available in our convenient forms, and getting food ready for the table or stove took longer.

Most cooks had to pluck and draw the chicken, and perhaps catch and kill it. Fish had to be scaled and dressed. The cook had to slice her ham and bacon and grind her own beef. Bread had to be sliced. Coffee had to be ground. There were no ready-to-eat breakfast cereals, instant rice or mashed potatoes, frozen orange juice, TV dinners, chicken pies, cake mixes, canned baby foods or canned soups.

Almost all bread, cakes, pies and other pastries were made at home. The recipes now are more precise and measurements more exact than they were when our ancestors used a pinch of this and a dash of

something else.

Pasteurization of milk was unknown in the 1860s. Milk bottling began in the late 1870s. Early meat packing was most unsanitary. Adulteration of food was common.

Bulk supplies of flour, sugar, cornmeal, rice and crackers in barrels and boxes often were left uncovered. This writer can remember Hoff's grocery at 13th and Wabash where the cat, a privileged mouser, slept on top of the cracker barrel or on the counter.

Homes of the 1860s were relatively independent. Storms and blizzards might isolate country towns, and even individual families, without seriously affecting their way of life.

Coal oil lamps, a supply of cordwood in the backyard, meat in the smokehouse, fruits and preserves in the cellar, a cow for milk in the barn — here was food, light and warmth which continued to function when neighbors and the outside world were cut off.

Present day householders dread any natural catastrophe which cuts off electric power. It's difficult to know which is harder to give up — a thermostat-controlled heating plant, telephone, any electrically-involved utility, or the blessed television. Americans thrill to the saga of independence as their own lives daily become more interdependent. They envy their ancestors, but they sure don't want to live like they did.

'Tis the season of harvest

America celebrates with national day of thanksgiving

18 NOV 1980

From the day man reaped his first bountiful crop from the earth, harvest time has been a season of festivals and thanksgiving all over the world.

The most typically American holiday, Thanksgiving Day is a time for family reunions, feasting, football games, and religious observances. It also has been America's most controversial holiday. Argument, confusion and impassioned oratory have filled its 369-year history. Celebrations continued for 344 years on a helter-skelter basis before it achieved national recognition and became a legal national holiday.

When the 102 Pilgrims stepped off the Mayflower to settle in Plymouth, they didn't expect their number would be cut in half a year later.

After a terrible winter and a fairly good summer, the 51 remaining Pilgrims reaped a big harvest, their first in the new world. To celebrate, Governor William Bradford proclaimed a three-day feasting and sporting holiday. Ninety friendly Indians were invited, and the emphasis was placed on friendship, food, fun and the "exercise of arms."

The first Thanksgiving Day was not a turkey, cranberry sauce, and mince pie affair. The truth is that the first feast menu included boiled eels, venison, wild duck, clams, mussels, cornbread and plums — all washed down with sweet wine.

The Pilgrims knew about mince pie, but objected to it because it was a favorite dish of the Stuart Kings and symbolized English Christmases, an unhappy memory.

The three-day festival was a great success. Friendship between the Indians and the Pilgrims was established, and everyone seemed happy. However, it was 50 years before the Plymouth Pilgrims conducted another Thanksgiving Day

Historically speaking



Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

feast. No one seems to know why, although the presence of so many Indians discouraged repetition.

The idea caught on with the Massachusetts Bay Puritans and the Dutch in New Amsterdam, and they decided on such a holiday nine years later. It had nothing to do with feasting, dancing, sports or harvests, for it was conducted on July 8, 1630. Two years later, however, they switched to October to celebrate a fine crop. From then on they held a feast every two years.

It was the Puritans who brought religious significance to the holiday. They frowned on games and drinking on a day devoted to thanks giving. Unlike the Plymouth Pilgrims who were friendly with the Indians, the Puritans included in their celebration the destruction of a large band of marauding Indian braves a few days earlier.

For over 200 years, Thanksgiving Day was strictly a New England holiday, proclaimed each year by governors and, occasionally, by presidents. The rest of the country looked askance at this Yankee holiday and suspiciously refused to recognize its existence.

George Washington proclaimed a day of thanksgiving for his army in

1782, granting each soldier an extra food ration and two new shirts. This helped to make the holiday popular, and many southern soldiers later returned to New England to celebrate.

In 1789, President Washington proposed the first national Thanksgiving Day with the suggestion that the young nation give thanks for its new Constitution and the end of the Revolutionary War. A hostile Congress almost nullified the idea. Southern congressmen vigorously opposed it, arguing that it smacked of Yankee propaganda.

Despite these objections, Washington proclaimed Nov. 26, 1789, as the first national Thanksgiving Day. But it was six years before he would name such a day again.

It was President Thomas Jefferson who really dealt the holiday an almost mortal blow. He maintained that it was becoming too religious an observance, and as President he would adhere to the proposition that the Church and State should be separated. He refused to proclaim Thanksgiving Day during his entire administration.

Jefferson's stand was not a solitary protest. Actually, it lasted 60 years as president after president followed suit. It appeared that Thanksgiving Day as a national holiday was doomed. But in 1855, three southern states made a dramatic about face. Georgia, Texas and Virginia decided to mark the holiday.

In 1863, a year that saw bloody Civil War battles, President Lincoln issued his first Thanksgiving Day proclamation. This marked the actual start of our modern observance of the holiday on the last Thursday in November. Credit for his action was given to Sara Josepha Hall, editor of "Godey's Lady's Book," who campaigned so

vigorously.

Curious reasons for celebrating the day were given throughout its history. President Madison cited the victory in the Battle of New Orleans. Lincoln was thankful no foreign power had attacked the union during the Civil War. Grant blessed the huge influx of immigrants in 1876. Hayes rejoiced because there were no shipwrecks or major disasters. Grover Cleveland was the first president to refer to the "reunion of families" in his proclamation.

But Thanksgiving Day's gaining national acceptance was still threatened. In 1839, President Franklin D. Roosevelt, was petitioned by businessmen all over the country to allow more time for shopping between Thanksgiving and Christmas. They suggested the day be set on the third Thursday in November.

The nation protested, and 23 states refused to abide by the new date. In fact, Texas and Colorado, held two Thanksgiving Days to appease both sides.

After three years of confusion and protest, FDR returned Thanksgiving Day to the old date in 1942. Congress then passed a resolution legalizing the fourth Thursday in November as national Thanksgiving Day.

Originally a wild bird known to Mexico and Central America, the turkey became the symbol of our own holiday. Early Spanish explorers took the bird to Europe, it made its way to Turkey, where it was domesticated. Finally, many years later, it found its way back to North America with the name of "turkey" and landed on the holiday table.

The United States is the only country in the world where a national harvest festival is a legal holiday through an act of Congress.

* Clark, Dorothy ✓

Community Affairs File

DO NOT CIRCULATE

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

Proud heritage

Hoosiers will celebrate past on 175th birthday

15 DEC 09 1990

Next year, Indiana will celebrate its 175th birthday.

The Hoosier State was admitted to the Union on Dec. 11, 1816. There are only two ways to become a proud Hoosier — to be born in Indiana, or to move here from some other less-desirable location.

The new state of Indiana was sparsely settled in 1816. A half-dozen pioneers, located within a few miles of each other, constituted a large settlement for that time. There were only 13 Indiana counties that year, and they were all located along the Ohio River.

Settlement proceeded so rapidly after the admission of the state, however, that the legislature organized new counties at every session. Four were organized in 1816-1817, and nine more in 1817-1818.

Vigo County was formed in 1818. Less than a fourth of the state had as yet been ceded to the white man. More than half of the state's area was an Indian hunting ground.

In 1816 and for almost three decades thereafter, means of transportation and communication were either primitive or nonexistent. In 1824, President Monroe's annual message was reported in an Indiana newspaper two months after it was heard in Congress.

There was not one mile of turnpike in 1816, and the only substitute was Indian trails, passable by horseback only. The first senators and representatives in Congress who represented Indiana required 28 days riding on horseback to reach Washington, D.C.

Historically speaking



Clark retired as The Tribune-Star women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column for 30 years. She is Vigo County Historian.

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

The National Road was not opened until 1818, and the first railroad was not completed until 1852, so road building was top priority to speed up travel and mail from East to West. Early laws allotted 12 days per year of each male citizen's time for road work.

Steamboats plied the Ohio River as early as 1815, but were of little practical service for some time after that. In 1816 the public showed great interest in canal building, but this was too long delayed to help the transportation problem.

By 1816 the buffalo were disappearing, but not yet extinct. Wolves were such a menace to hogs that the state legislature placed a bounty of \$1 per head for their slaughter. Wild turkeys were so numerous in some counties that they crowded hogs from their feed. Squirrels were very numerous and damaged the corn crops. In Switzerland County, the farmers organized and in one raid killed

13,006 squirrels. Other wild game included mink, otter, catamount, Canadian lynx, porcupine, deer and bear.

One of the traditions associated with 1816 was its inclement weather. It was extraordinarily cold. Trees and shrubs were killed from frost after budding. In June, the temperature was below freezing most of the time. In July, frost and ice were common, and in August conditions became worse. December turned out to be the best month of the year.

Settlement of Indiana began in earnest when the War of 1812 was over. The flow of immigration was stimulated by bad economic conditions in the East. By the summer of 1816, lands on the Wabash had been surveyed and were on sale in Vincennes. In one day, 50 wagons passed through Zanesville, Ohio, for Indiana.

Under the Northwest Ordinance of 1787, a population of 60,000 had been designated as the minimum population for statehood. An enumeration of settlers proved that Indiana was eligible for statehood.

Congress finally passed the enabling act for Indiana's admittance, along with acts for Mississippi and Alabama. Indiana became the 19th state and the sixth after the formation of the federal Constitution.

The transition from territory to statehood for Indiana was carried out expeditiously. The weather had something to do with it, of course. Travel was impossible in the fall.

Political parties had little to do

with it. Practically all the settlers were followers of Jefferson. No definite issue was before the people. Not until 1849 did the popular vote indicate a wish for a new constitution. The work of the convention was final. The document was not submitted to the people, but went into effect at once.

Beginning in 1816, the standard of living began to rise rapidly in Indiana. Public sentiment demanded drastic punishments for crimes. The whipping post was in vogue in every Indiana county until 1820. Other punishments included putting in stocks, the pillory, fines, imprisonment and disfranchisement.

Physicians were scarce, quacks were plentiful. Hoosiers died at a great rate from age, chills, fever, milk sickness and cholera. Religious notions among the pioneers were real and vital. The Ten Commandments were observed literally and "long Sunday" was carried to the extremes of Puritan New England.

Hard money was a big problem. The only specie ever seen was the coin of Britain or Spain. Spanish dollars were cut into "bits" to use as small change. Barter was used in all transactions.

From the vantage point of nearly 175 years, this cross section of Indiana pioneer life is similar to that of other communities in the Old Northwest. In spite of struggles and errors, their hard battle for existence resulted in a proud Hoosier heritage which we enjoy today.

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Community Affairs File

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

City has birthday of sorts on Halloween

TS 10/25/92
The town of Terre Haute came into being Oct. 25, 1816, when the land owners made the town plat.

Cuthbert and Thomas Bullitt of Louisville, Ky., Jonathan Lindley of Orange County, Ind., Hyacinth Lasselle of Vincennes and Abraham Markle of Fort Harrison, called themselves "The Proprietors of the Town of Terre Haute," afterwards known as "The Terre Haute Company."

These men were speculators, and doubtless thought the location of a town on, or near these lands would be a profitable venture for them. The beautiful valley, the high rolling prairie with its rich soil, the river as an avenue of communication and commerce, and the Fort as a protection against possible Indian attacks, all helped to determine these men to purchase this land and build a town in the vicinity of Fort Harrison.

The exact location finally was left to Jonathan Lindley. He employed his good friend and neighbor, William Hoggatt, a Quaker engineer, to survey the land and determine the exact site of the town.

There was a small settlement scattered around the fort, and one also at Old Terre Haute, about three miles south downstream, with an Indian village between.

Each seemed a desirable location, but Hoggatt, an experienced surveyor, quickly decided that the terrace "where the Wa-

Historically speaking



Clark retired as The Tribune-Star's women's editor in 1980. She has written a local history column since 1956. She is Vigo County Historian.

By Dorothy J. Clark
Special to The Tribune-Star

bash River runs straight" was better than at either of the curves above or below.

Lindley accepted the midway site. He believed if the town were situated at the Fort, old Terre Haute, only a short distance to the south, might become a rival, and vice versa.

If placed between the two, each might be made to contribute toward the new enterprise. The town was officially located on Sections 21 and 28; the site was platted, and the first sale of lots made Oct. 31, 1816.

The company gave bonds to the purchaser, in each case, in which they obligated themselves to execute deeds of conveyance for the lots mentioned, as soon as patents for the lands were received from the government. Terre Haute began its existence six weeks before Indiana became a state of the Union.

In the meantime, April 19, 1816, Congress had passed an enabling act for Indiana Terri-

tory, and delegates had convened June 10-29 at Corydon, in a Constitutional Convention.

This instrument — the constitution for the commonwealth — was ratified at a general election that same fall, and Indiana was admitted to statehood Dec. 11, 1816 — 176 years ago!

Indiana began its existence as a state with a constitution that would end the struggle of the pioneers to escape the undemocratic government of the territorial period.

A democratic state was formed prohibiting slavery and halting the further introduction of indentured servitude. Even though most of Indiana's pioneers came from southern states, when compared with the early fundamental law of the southern states, Indiana's constitution eliminated the aristocratic social structure that required only property owners eligible to hold office and vote, and protected slavery.

Settlers in the Indiana Territory and in the little towns chose sites on streams. As these commercial centers grew, some town dwellers took up manufacturing. Some towns grew up around mills.

All towns chosen as county seats began to prosper. Where the courts are, there are the people, and the towns became trading centers, and lawyers and doctors set up shop, and craftsmen of all sorts could find plenty of work building houses, barns,

making hats, and selling everything the pioneers needed and could afford.

Terre Haute prospered because it had a head start. It had an excellent site on the largest river. It became the county seat of Vigo County. It attracted men of the caliber of Chauncey Rose, who could lead and insure the town's growth with railroads, education, churches, and, above all, an attractive community.

In very early days, Terre Haute was able to take in all races and nationalities and religions and make them welcome. That ability still carries on today with every nationality in the world represented in the city. With one exception. The last time I checked, the city needs a person from Samoa to complete the roster.

In early days, labor opportunities brought the Welsh, English and Scottish coal miners to the area. The Irish came to work on the canal and the railroad. The Middle Europeans came to work in our factories. Italians came to work in many areas and stayed to raise generations of fine Hoosiers. The blacks, both free and fleeing slaves, came to own their own farms. One was our first barber in Terre Haute. The Chinese operated the first laundry.

It's impossible to list all the peoples in our melting pot, including the Syrians and Greeks and native-born Americans.

'Old Boys' return to hometown

Ts JUN 26 1994

In 1904 the Old Boys Reunion took place during Vigo County Fair Week. The newspapers were filled with advance publicity for several weeks.

These reunions were by those who attended Benny Hayes' seminary. This school was replaced by the "new" Indiana State Normal School on the site of the present Indiana State University campus.

Loyal to their old school, their former classmates and their home town, the graduates continued to journey back to Terre Haute from all over the country to participate in yet another school reunion.

The Commercial Club, fore-runner of the Chamber of Commerce, listed some of the changes visitors would see. The old gas lamps no longer flicker, the mule car no longer creeps along the street, and the open fields around the city had become humming factories and homes.

The newspapers were full of portraits of men and women Terre Haute had proudly sent out into the world, prominent persons and celebrities.

Foremost in the business world was Horace G. Burt, former president of the Union Pacific Railroad; Adm. Coughlan of the Navy, who played a prominent role in the Spanish-American War; B.O. Caldwell, vice president of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad;



Historically Speaking

By Dorothy Clark
Special to the Tribune-Star

Rep. Joseph D. Graff of Illinois; and Joseph G. Cannon of Danville, speaker of the House of Representatives, who once studied law here.

Those who attended Congregational Church remembered their former pastor, the Rev. Lyman B. Abbott. Abbott became editor of The Outlook of New York City, and was one of the most famous clergy members in the country.

Terre Haute turned out many newspapermen who gained reputations, namely, Edward Bell, London correspondent for a Metropolitan paper in 1904; Mique O'Brien of the New York Telegraph, C.C. Carlton of The New York Herald and others.

Expected to return for the Old Boys Reunion of 1904 were Henry S. Deming, former cashier of the First National Bank, living in California, and Joseph G. Shryer, postmaster of Bloomfield.

Also returning was Secretary of the Navy Col. Richard Thompson's son, Richard W. Thompson Jr. The junior Thompson was division superintendent of the Texas and Pacific Railroad, living in Texas.

Will J. Morgan left here in 1888 for Chicago and entered the coal business. T.C. Buntin Jr. was living at Buenos Aires, Argentina; T.J. Glazebrook was at St. Louis; and Edward Blake at Wallsend, Ky.

The Hon. John E. Risley of New York City, who served as U.S. minister to Denmark from 1893 to 1898, receiving his appointment under President Grover Cleveland, was formerly a Terre Hautean and began the practice of law here. He was related to Sen. Voorhees.

Not only the Old Boys had gained fame, but many women who were reared at Terre Haute became prominent, among them being Alice Fischer, one of the foremost actresses on the American stage. Sarah Barr Cole resided in Minnesota. Anna L. Gould, daughter of the former Mayor Albert Lange, lived at Chicago in 1904.

In an editorial, readers were told of the "great factories here because of the unlimited coal supply at our very door. This meant cheap fuel, plentiful fuel for generations to come, within a few miles of the city ready to shovel on quick notice from the

mine into the furnace."

Readers were told of the fine transportation facilities here, connecting us with direct railroad lines to Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Louisville, Cleveland and Indianapolis. Terre Hauteans get to Chicago in 1904 faster than their grandparents could travel to Rockville in their era.

The nearest city of any consequence was 75 miles away in 1904. It was up to Terre Haute to feed the mining communities, supply the farm lands. In turn, Terre Haute must have the miner's coal for our factories and the farmer's produce for our toiler's tables.

Another point the editor tried to make in 1904 was the fact that this is a healthy community.

"Our water supply cannot be surpassed for quality and we have water in such quantity as to make the city desirable for factories. The hum of the factory mingles with the melody of the school bell."

As for Terre Haute's education advantages in 1904, our opera houses showed the greatest histrionic artist of the day each season, and our society was remarkably cosmopolitan for a city of 60,000.

A modern day tape recorder could have preserved much local history during those August days of 1904, when the Old Boys (and Girls) had their reunion.